Modern Man

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF GENERAL INTEREST.

No. 206. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12TH, 1912. (Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.) ONE PENNY.

IN THE STOCKS.—No. 7: A NAUGHTY TRIO.

READERS' SALE and EXCHANGE.

All advertisements are subject to the revision of the Sales Editor, and the right is reserved of refusing to accept an advertisement without assigning a reason.

In replying to an advertisement with a box number, put your reply in a stamped envelope and write the box number on the top left-hand corner. Enclose this envelope in another, addressed to the Sales Editor, who will at once fill in the advertiser's address and forward it to him. If no reply is received, you must assume that the article has been already sold.

In no case should a stamp be enclosed to an advertiser for reply; neither should payment be made to strangers without due caution. It is advisable to send money by a post-dated Order, so that payment can be stopped if the article sent on approval is not satisfactory, or if the bargain is not completed.

There are many things which you would like to sell. Make out a brief announcement, enclose with it a Postal Order reckoned at a penny a word, made payable to the Sales Editor, and crossed "& Co.," with a minimum of 1s. for any single advertisement, and post it to the Sales Editor, MODERN MAN, 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

The Sales Editor does not hold himself responsible for any sales or exchanges arranged through these columns; neither goods nor payment for goods can be received at these offices.

DRESS.

Why not dress better for less money; call or write for particulars, W. W. Hedgecoe and Co. (West End Cutting Experts) 147, Holborn Bars, E.C. (two doors from Gray's Inn Road.).

Coat-hanger and trouser-stretcher combined; a bargain, 1s. 6d., post free.—Box 3979, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Gentleman's evening coat and waistcoat, silk facings, £1, medium size.—Box 951, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Dress suit, in new condition, stylish, not worn many times, silk lapels, silk lined fronts, cost 6gs., accept 35s.; height 5ft. 8in., chest 36in., waist 33in.—Box 952, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Black serge jacket coat and vest, best quality, chest 38in., dark striped trousers, 21s., trousers fit man 5ft. 5in., West End make, new condition; cost £3 3s., accept 16s. 6d.; great bargain.—Box 953, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Blue lounge suit, reefer, excellent condition, chest 41in., with 4 vest slips, suit 5ft. 10in., proportionate, smart grey trousers, 28s. lot; black frock coat and vest, chest 40, for 5ft. 8-9in., 8s.—Box 954, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Gentleman's superior latest style real Paramatta fawn mackintosh, fit chest 42in. to 43in., value 63s., misfit, unused, sacrifice 25s.—Box 955, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Wanted, waterproof, good make, 46in. waist; approval; deposit; (Durham).—Box 956, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Overcoat, gentleman's, blue beaver, chest 37in., velvet collar, new, misfit; cost 63s., cash 35s.—Box 957, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Strong Will Power, and how to obtain it. See The St. Settef Institute announcement on page 1442.

.....Cut here.....

FREE SHAVING SET COUPON.

Six of these Coupons, cut from the current issue of MODERN MAN, and a P.O. for 1s. to cover carriage and packing expenses, secures a 5s. Silver Plated Patent MODERN MAN Safety Razor, a Silver Plated Stropper, and a 1s. stick of Shaving Soap in metal tube; all completely packed in handsome case. For particulars see page 1448.

Dated October 12, 1912.

.....Cut here.....

MEDICAL, &c.

Blood purifier. Keep you in perfect health; one of the finest known recipes on the market. Recipe with full particulars, post free, 1s. 1d.—Box 4630, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

To Sportsmen! How to make a magnificent embrocation; genuine old recipe; send P.O. 1s.—Box 9950, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Why suffer with Piles? Buer Mul-la and Powder is a safe, certain, and speedy cure; cures permanently the worst cases. Send two stamps for free sample.—Prof. Buer, 5251, Exchange Buildings, Southwark Street, S.E.

Absolute Genuine Moustache Grower, known to grow a moustache in a few weeks. Advertiser will be pleased to send recipe and full particulars to all sending P.O., value 1s. 1d.—Box 8029, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Certain cure for falling hair and dandruff; recipe P.O. 1s.—Box 4160, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Your Teeth as White as Snow. The best powder in the world. Recipe for P.O. 1s.—Box 4161, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Marvellous hair grower, restores grey hair to its natural colour; absolutely genuine, results certain; recipe, post free, 1s. 1d.—Box No. 9172, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT AND WANTED.

Clerks: Send postcard to-day for free interesting booklet on the famous "New Rapid" course of practical book keeping. Study becomes a pleasure. Sent free.—Book-keeping, Holborn Hall College, London, W.C.

For High-grade Positions see Hapgood's advertisement, page 1444.

Sloan-Duployan "New Rapid" high-speed Shorthand saves a year's study. Learned in twelve easy lessons. Eighty words per minute in four weeks. Used by fastest official Parliamentary Reporters daily. Holds the world's speed record. Simple, rapid, legible, practical. New illustrated handbook, with testimonials and specimen lesson, gratis and post free.—Shorthand Association, Holborn Hall, London, W.C. Telephone 6111 Holborn.

"How to Make a Speech."—Learn the art of public speaking and become a leader of men. Develop your mental power and personality. Our interesting pamphlet gives valuable information. Sent gratis and post free.—London Institute, Holborn Hall, London, W.C.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

For sale, pedigree bulldog puppy, strong, healthy, £4, or near offer; seen any time.—Box 960, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Dining billiard table, Stevens, 6 by 3, all accessories, billiards, pool, snooker, ivory balls, first rate condition, £10; cost £20.—Box 961, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Set of boxing gloves, with instruction book, 4s. 6d.—Box 962, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Wanted, punching ball, by Mills; state lowest price for easy terms.—Box 963, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Wanted, second-hand tricks, all sorts, novel handkerchief tricks, handkerchief and flags, cheap, surprise apparatus, as table to box effect, etc.—Box 964, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Modern Man" Leaguer wants comfortable diggings, London, with another Leaguer preferred. — Write, stating terms, etc., to Box 971, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

A bargain, coat-hanger, with trouser-stretcher, new, post free P.O. 1s. 8d., or two for 2s. 9d., carriage paid.—Box 4595, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Alarm Watch (new) value 23s. 6d., accept 17s. 6d.; also 3 pistol cigarette lighters at 1s. 6d. each.—F. Watson, 31, Snatchwood Road, Abersychan (Mon.)

A Fountain Pen for 7d., post free. Our latest invention, the "Swift" Fountain Pen, is an absolutely world's wonder; always ready for use; best finish.—Send P.O. or stamps 7d. to-day to Box 4597, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

100 Visiting Cards, name and address, P.O. 1s. 6d.—Art Publishers, Pentre, Rhondda.

Roneo duplicator (foolscap) wanted; must be in good condition and cheap.—Box 972, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Text book on dancing; every detail for beginner and expert; post free 7d.—Beaumont, Tickhill Road, Denaby, Rotherham.

.....Cut here.....

PEN COUPON.

Twelve of these Coupons and a Postal Order for 1s. buys one of MODERN MAN 10s. 6d. Fountain Pens, with 14-carat solid gold nib. For particulars see page 1439.

Modern Man

No. 206. Week ending October 12. One Penny.

EDITORIAL OFFICES:—Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. Telephone, City 6865.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT:—Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, E.C. Telephone, City 6865.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT:—Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, E.C. Telephone, City 6865.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/8; for six months, 4/4; for three months, 2/2. Subscriptions are to be forwarded to the Publishing Department at above address.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.—The Editor is at all times ready to consider good topical articles and short stories (not to exceed 1,500 words), which must be legibly written or typed, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope for return in case of rejection. The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the accidental loss of any contribution submitted on approval. Contributions will be paid for on publication, at our usual rates.

PLAIN SPEAKING.

We shall be pleased to receive from readers in any part of the country information regarding local affairs or newspaper cuttings on matters of topical interest, suitable to deal with under this heading.

With newspaper cuttings the title heading of the paper must be enclosed, and where written matter is sent it must be accompanied by proof that it is authentic.

To the reader whose cutting is made use of a MODERN MAN *Fountain Pen will be sent.*

Our Subjects "In the Stocks."

Ferdinand, Peter, and Nicholas, you are three very naughty little boys, and now look where your naughtiness has brought you. You are all "in the stocks." Why can-not you behave yourselves, and obey your kind Turkish schoolmaster? You thought, didn't you, to take advantage of his being temporarily bothered by his Italian rival, and steal a march on him?

It was a very wicked, mean, thing to do! But it will avail you nothing. For one thing, little fellows like you are not anything like strong enough to tackle your big dominie, even if he is engaged with another enemy—and besides this, there is an even more potent factor against you. This is that, even granted that you did get the advantage over him, the Great Powers would not let you keep it. They would soon step in and put a stop to your little game.

They have good reasons for wishing to keep Turkey safe and sound, reasons which it is not necessary to explain to little fellows like you. So put away your pop-guns and your tin swords—and go to school again quietly, like good boys.

* * *

Well Deserved Castigation.

Ernest Cecil Foxhall, recently of Queen's Road, Battersea—we question whether he has had the nerve to continue residing there—doubtless thinks himself very lucky not to have been committed for manslaughter. His good fortune, however, is not going to prevent him from being pilloried by *Modern Man*.

Mr. Ingleby Oddie, the coroner who conducted the inquest on his wife, did not utter one word that was too strong when he said to him: "We all think you a contemptible person, and your fellow-creatures will look upon you in the most contemptuous manner they can."

A callous individual, who can leave his bed-ridden wife in a helpless and lonely condition month after month, insufficiently fed, yet with an abundance of spirits to her hand wherewith to drink herself to death, refusing to allow any woman neighbour to attend to her, and permitting her to become absolutely filthy and verminous, puts himself outside the pale of all decent society, and deserves only to be treated like a pariah.

* * *

Absurd Philanthropic Conditions.

The lure of prison life! The volume of testimony grows apace. "I don't want to go in the workhouse," exclaimed Arthur James Causton, when the magistrate, before whom he appeared, charged with attempting to break into a house, suggested a month in the institution referred to, "I prefer to go back to where I came from (prison), as I shall be better treated there."

Quite so! If prison life were what it used to be, Mr. Causton would not be so anxious to return to it. On the contrary there would be some inducement for him to lead an honest life, and thus escape it. As it is, the absurdly philanthropic conditions which now prevail in our penal institutions are a direct incentive to him to break the law whenever he finds himself at liberty.

* * *

Preference for a Workhouse.

Old-age pensions are not a boon and a blessing to men in the estimation of everyone—or, at any rate, are not sufficiently so. Seventy-six old-age pensioners have returned to Kingston-on-Thames Workhouse during the past half-year at a cost to the ratepayers of £536. How pleased the ratepayers must be!

All the same, it's a satisfaction to find there evidently are many people free from the "starve-sooner-than-go-into-the-Workhouse" folly; for obviously, if those seventy-six old-age pensioners prefer the workhouse to the pension, they certainly would prefer it to nothing at all.

* * *

Threatened Persecution.

Tyrannical interference with that deservedly popular form of evening amusement, the whist drive, continues to characterise the petty official who struts his brief hour on the stage of local authority.

Plymouth's Chief Constable, professing to base his action on a recent interpretation of the law which, he says, leaves him no alternative, has announced that whist drive prosecutions within the sphere of his jurisdiction will be instituted in all cases where there is a charge for admission.

Not unnaturally, the threatened victims of this form of persecution have held indignation meetings, and are inundating the authorities with protests. There is even talk of ignoring the order to test its legality.

Modern Man would be the very last to advocate the breaking of the law; but—*Lex dubia non obligat*, a doubtful law, doesn't bind; and we hold consequently that, until an unequivocal statutary prohibition of whist drives comes into being, whist players are justified in resisting the action of local Shallows.

* * *

Black and White Marriages.

The incompatibility of a white woman marrying a coloured man has just received another exemplification. Robert Rody, a creole, has been committed to the assizes on charges of unlawfully wounding three other men. His defence was that, while he was walking in the street with his white wife, insulting words were addressed to him and to her owing to his colour, and that he was knocked down, whereupon he drew a knife to keep off his assailants.

That may be true enough, and the prosecutors' version—that he attacked them without provocation—is doubtless wanting in accuracy; but the fact does not justify the ferocious use he made of his knife. The average foreigner is far too prone to give exhibitions of his unpleasant little foreign ways when in England, and must be put down with a strong hand.

* * *

Picture or Baby?

Sir Henry Knollys' brain has been working lately. He has written to the "Times." And the subject of the letter is one which we may say, without any intention to flatter, could only suggest itself to Sir Henry Knollys' remarkable mind. He has set the following weighty problem: If you were in a burning house with a helpless baby and the most valuable picture in the world, which would you save?

The common sense man would probably reply: Both, if possible. But undoubtedly any human being (we use the adjective with full stress on its meaning) would have the baby first. We cannot conceive how Sir Henry brought himself to ask such a question in the columns of the "Times." To have done so redounds neither to his good sense nor his qualities as a man.

"It seems increasingly strange," says the Bishop of Birmingham, "that the common religion of England and Germany is so uninfluential in the promotion of union between them."

Quite so. Get to work, ecclesiastics of both nations. Don't leave it all to *Modern Man*.

* * *

The House at Work Again.

To-day (Monday) witnesses the re-assembling of the House of Commons; and much important work is expected to be got through this session. The Chief Government Whip has sent an urgent summons to Ministerialists in the House, containing the following impressive passage:—"Divisions of the greatest importance may be taken. Your attendance throughout the sitting is most particularly requested, in view of the possibility of sudden and important divisions."

This gives colour to the strong rumour that there may be a General Election this session. Some people say that the Government, with the best intentions, have nevertheless, tried to rush several measures too quickly. Whether this is so or not, we, as unbiassed observers, cannot say; but we look forward to one of the most momentous autumn sessions that have been seen for a long time.

* * *

Word for Conscription.

Call it National Service, Conscription, what you will, it is as certain to come as it is that the Creator made little apples. The recent autumn manœuvres—and their sudden mysterious abandonment—showed clearly that all is not well with our army in many more respects than one. Every nation save our own has realised that national service on the part of every able-bodied man is vital to the keeping up of a place among the great powers—and sooner or later Great Britain must fall into line or go to the wall. And, after all, what is the objection to national service? Any able-bodied man who refuses to serve his King and Country is not wanted by England. He may as well go and drown himself for all the use he is to a country which has a noble reputation for bravery, and—let us hope—does not mean to lose it.

* * *

Careless Pedestrians.

There is something to be said for the contention of some motorists and others, that the large number of accidents in the streets are in a measure to be laid at the door of careless pedestrians in crossing the road and so on. It has become the common practice to condemn drivers almost without inquiring into facts—and in common fairness *Modern Man* points out that sometimes the fault is not all on one side.

* * *

Press Piffle.

Reporting a swagger wedding last week—it was really super-swagger, for it took place in Westminster Abbey—the evening papers gave publicity to the stupendous news that "the bride brought with her in her carriage her favourite terrier, whose name is Turk."

It would have been only merciful to have concealed the lady's lack of good taste in bringing a dog with her as a travelling companion as far as the church, but to act on the supposition that the world would be interested to learn that "his name is Turk," was to show an entire absence of the sense of proportion.

There is too much of this silly sort of paragraphing. "Its name is Piffle."

* * *

J.P.'s Please Note.

The justices of the Cabinteely Petty Sessions, on whose conduct in sending two children to a Reformatory for three years for pinching twopenny-worth of growing apples, we commented a fortnight ago, should heed the action and the order of the Judge, at the London Sessions, in dealing with the case of a prisoner to whom he "gave a chance" because he "thought he had never had an opportunity before." It was shown that in 1894 he had been ordered a month's imprisonment for stealing apples.

"To send a boy of fourteen to gaol for an offence of that kind," declared his lordship (Mr. Clarke Hall) "has led to this man's leading a life of crime ever since."

* * *

Alpine Idiots.

The Swiss Alpine Club has compiled and published some illuminating statistics. These show that in 1911 there were 133 fatal accidents as against 100 in 1910. This marked increase, so it is said, is due to the corresponding increase in the army of climbers, or as we prefer to put it, the fools who go out, alpenstock in hand, to court injury or death for no useful purpose whatever.

Presumably there is no way of stopping them, and there is only one possible comment. If they lose their lives, it is their own fault; and such silly creatures are no great loss to the common-sense community, anyhow.

* * *

Insurance Society's Offer.

We cannot commend the method of the Secondary, Technical and University Teachers' Insurance Society, at any rate, as they are instanced by a circular letter which is now being sent out to teachers, and a copy of which is in the possession of the Editor of *Modern Man*.

It is apparent from this that the Secondary, etc. (we have too much consideration for our compositors to give the full-blown title again) seeks to secure from other Approved Societies the hard-gotten subscribers they have got. We allow ourselves to quote from the circular letter in question the following passage:—

"If by any chance you have joined another Society and now realise the superior advantages of the S.T. and U.T.I.S., you should inform us at once . . . . We can effect your transfer without loss to you."

Modern Man sets its face very sternly against this sort of thing. Even if the S.T. and U.T.I.S. cannot obtain a sufficiently large number of subscribers, it has no business to adopt such expedients as this.

* * *

Chorus Girls' Strike.

Theatrical managers who produce pantomimes are threatened with a strike of chorus girls this Christmas. It is rumoured that an attempt is being made to persuade them to refuse to "go on" at the eleventh hour, in pantomime, whether or not they have signed contracts.

As far as can be gathered, they are agitating for a minimum wage of £2 per week. *Modern Man* hopes that they may get it. We printed a week or two ago an article demonstrating the hardships of the sweated chorus-girl; and we should be delighted to see our support of her cause instrumental in securing an improvement of her condition.

But we must make it clear at once that this idea of a strike of chorus-girls on the eve of "panto" affects us with grave displeasure. To break contracts, and to take a mean advantage of pantomime managers, who, indeed, pay their professional chorus girls (we are not talking of "flapper" beginners) fairly well, 30s. or 35s. per week being a fair average for panto, is, on the face of it, not the way to get a minimum wage. So be advised by us, girls, and don't do it!

* * *

Traffic in Babies.

Another serious case, such as was described in *Modern Man's* recent outspoken article on the beggars' traffic in young children, has arisen at Marylebone, and we are glad to see that Mr. Paul Taylor inflicted a severe sentence.

Six weeks' hard labour was the penalty of John Schaffent, a German, who played a barrel-organ in Praed Street, with his 2½ year old son attached to the organ by a piece of string. It was a cold, wet night, and the child was saturated and shivering.

A constable at first allowed Schaffent to go, on his promising to take the baby home; but finding the German an hour later, further down the street with the same infant, the officer took him up.

The magistrate, in passing sentence, commented on the evil done by kind-hearted people in giving alms to such child-torturers. Just so. Foolish folk of the kind are in a very great measure instrumental in causing misery to thousands of little ones; and we hope they will soon realise the terrible error of such false philanthropy.

Meanwhile, even heavier sentences than six months' hard are the only means of stopping the blackguardism under discussion.

* * *

Police Blunder?

The Managing Director of the Clarges Garage was summoned at Brentford for having, it was alleged, driven a car at excess speed on the Bath Road at Hounslow; and was also charged with fraudulently using a false identification plate and motor license. The accused gentleman, Mr. William T. Lord, proved an alibi beyond the shadow of a doubt, and so, on her own behalf, did the lady who, according to the police, was riding with him.

In the reports of the case, the mis-"identification" by a constable and a sergeant is called a blunder. We query that "blunder."

* * *

Graves of the Great.

Ebenezer Prout was one of the greatest of modern English musicians. The grave in which he was laid at Abney Park Cemetery, less than three years ago, is covered with a growth of tangled weeds, and is otherwise in a deplorably neglected condition.

We are very fond nowadays of sticking tablets on to the houses where great men lived—it would well become us to pay a little attention to their tombs.

* * *

Abuse of Clubs.

Licensed victuallers carry on a legitimate trade under the oppression of harassing conditions and restrictions. They have a right to be protected from the unfair competition of semi-private boozing shops masquerading as "clubs." Looking at the subject from a wider point of view, one such typical "club" is responsible for more drunkenness than a dozen respectably conducted "pubs." Particularly on Saturday nights, men who are apt to get enough at a "pub" go straight to a "club" after closing time to get too much; but the pub is debited with the blame, although drinkers to whom more is refused by a landlord are supplied ad. lib. by a "steward."

The following figures, brought to the notice of the Licensed Victuallers' Defence League, at Cambridge last week, throw light on a disgraceful state of affairs. A speaker from Wales showed that within one locality in his district there had been sixteen club raids in a fortnight. Out of sixty-seven persons found in one, twenty-four were drunk; in another, seventeen out of forty-three; in a third, twelve out of twenty-seven.

In only one solitary instance where proceedings and convictions followed these raids did the police take any action as regards these fifty-three "drunks" found on club premises. Suppose the premises had been "pub" premises!

* * *

Politics in the Wrong Place.

Entirely irrespective of party, *Modern Man* condemns *in toto* the introduction of politics into the pulpit. A political sermon is an abomination, and a political preacher, stuck on a pedestal beyond the reach of challenge, is a coward.

If Whitefield, the great evangelist, could hear some of the Sunday discourses in the Tabernacle that bears his name, he would be loud and prompt in his reprobation.

* * *

Decent Houses for Poor Children.

There appears to be a growing tendency in many directions to follow the example of *Modern Man* in its habit of plain speaking—people have no time nowadays to study ambiguous utterances.

At the Merthyr conference of the National Federation of Class Teachers, two speakers in particular scored points by expressing themselves bluntly. Mr. Horn, of Norwich, declared that we had to see to it that the poor man's child was as well housed as the rich man's horses and dogs—a very emphatic way of saying that the poor man's child at present is not as well housed: which is literally true in a terrible number of cases. The President, Mr. E. T. Oxbury, remarked that in the matter of playing fields it was far more important that adequate provision should be made for the children of the slum and humble cottage, anxious as they were that there should be no decrease in the number of playing fields attached to schools attended by the children of the better off.

* * *

Consumption Among School Children.

In pleading for hearty co-operation between health committees and education authorities in the administration of the health clauses of the Insurance Act, with the object of dealing with consumption in its early stages among the children, Mr. Oxbury presented the following disturbing statement:—Of all the children who die between the ages at which attendance at school is compulsory, thirty per cent. of the deaths are due to tuberculosis, an additional ten per cent. showing traces of the same disease. Further, a huge proportion of children are suffering from some complaint of a more or less serious nature.

Yes—playing fields and decent houses are wanted.

Champagne Tillett, presiding at a demonstration of the British Socialist party at the London Opera House, told those who suffered him to spout his stale rant about a natural enmity between employers and employer, that "they were the only party who were out to teach revolution."

Is there to be *no* time-limit and *no* speech-limit to the liberty and the tongue of this demagogue?

* * *

Constructive Murder.

From Tillett to Billingsgate is the shortest of journeys. Since the decision of the master fish-salesman not to supply hawkers, fish that would have been hawked among the poor at a figure they could pay is thrown into the condemned tank, to keep up the prices by shortening the supply. This is constructive murder.

* * *

Bachelor Tax.

The idea of a bachelor tax has often been mooted, but no such concrete proposal in the indicated direction has, we think, ever been seriously propounded as that which is included in a letter received by the acting Lord Mayor of Leeds from "a prominent business man." In Leeds, it should be mentioned, the decline in the number of elementary school children is described as "startling."

To help in sending up the birth-rate, it is now suggested that ten per cent. discount off the rates should be allowed to ratepayers with families of three children, and an additional two and a half per cent. for each additional child; that ten per cent. should be added to all the rates of unmarried householders; that a graduated rate should be levied on all self-supporting unmarried lodgers, male and female; and that preference in the matter of municipal appointments should be given to fathers of families.

It is to be noted that as regards a graduated rate, spinsters are reckoned among the "bachelors." The whole idea strikes us as containing something sound and workable.

* * *

New Form of Proposal.

If a bachelor tax is ever really to be levied, ought there not to be a distinction between a man who won't get married and a man who can't get married? Another question, "for women only," is suggested by the thought that some poor men might wed from no higher a motive than a determination to save themselves from the tax. Ought a proposal ever to be accepted if couched in some such formula as: "Angelina, do you love me well enough to save me from a graduated rate?"

* * *

Australian on English Sportsmen.

Mr. Middleton, the coach of the Australian eight which visited Henley and Stockholm this year, is apparently angry with English sportsmen in general, and Leander in particular. His remarks, given to interviewers for Sydney papers, impugn English sportsmanship, and include hysterical condemnations of the Leander men's "swank," pink socks, etc.

Leander were beaten by the Australians at Henley, and it is noteworthy that they made no unsportsmanlike remarks against their victors, or excuses for their own defeat. But when in the Olympic games at Stockholm, the Englishmen beat the Colonials, the latter's coach, Mr. Middleton, could not resist the policy—does he call it sporting, we wonder?—of asserting that the course favoured Leander.

Well, even if it did, what of it? There was a fair draw for stations, and if Mr. Middleton were only one-ninth part of a sportsman he would keep quiet. Still more displeasing (and damaging to his contention) is his senseless attack on the Leander men's clothes. What does their attire matter? Even if they were in the habit of wearing pyjamas in the street, it would probably not affect their prowess at the thwarts.

And why, may we ask, did not the valorous Mr. Middleton start his attack in England, instead of waiting until he got safe home? No, no, Mr. Middleton. Your virulent remarks are something like a boomerang. They have missed their mark, and come back and hit *you*!

* * *

More Sheffield Developments.

The offences ascribed by the authorities to the penalised Sheffield policemen were described chiefly under the heading of drunkenness. But we suggest that this be taken with a grain of salt. The tendering (and acceptance) of the Chief Constable, Commander Scott's, resignation points to graver offences; and *Modern Man* promises its readers interesting disclosures in the near future.

General Sir Ian Hamilton proposes that compulsory military training be introduced into all our public and private schools. He wants us to catch our soldiers young, as Territorial recruits of a more suitable age are still short in number.

Will this shame more of our young men into joining their pluckier fellows in the Territorial ranks?

* * *

Vandalism in Church.

Hassocks piled in the font, Prayer-books thrown about the church, the ewer removed from its position, matting cut about, traces of trampling feet in the pulpit, and matches, which had been lighted, strewn about the floor near the organ, are some instances of the outrageous activities of trippers visiting Compton Parish Church, a fine old edifice in Surrey.

Modern Man has had to complain before of the disgraceful conduct of such offensive people; and we recommend other clergymen to follow the lead of the Rector of Compton, who has decided to keep his church shut during the week in consequence of such vandalism. It is a pity, however, that some means cannot be found of apprehending the deliberately wanton destroyers of our fine old churches, and inflicting suitably heavy penalties.

* * *

Petitioning the King.

Of petitions to the King on all manner of subjects, urgent, semi-important, and obviously trivial, there seems nowadays to be no end; and the latest is one which frankly displeases us, from the point of view of fair play. The Insurance Tax Resisters' Defence Association is making an earnest appeal to His Majesty to use his sovereign power to secure the suspension of the Act "until such time as its compulsory character has been removed."

There should be an end of this unconstitutional practice of dragging the Sovereign in Party politics. The Throne is not supposed to incline towards either faction; and those with political axes to grind should remember this, and display some respect for the Constitution and the Crown of England. Nowadays, when any League, or Union, or Assocation, thinks that it has a grievance, it does not hesitate to approach the King, hoping to get His Majesty to do its work for it. Some sort of law should be passed involving heavy penalties on the heads of such organisations which dare to treat the Sovereign in this disrespectful manner.

* * *

Public Records in Danger.

The Report of the Royal Commission on Public Records reveals scandalous carelessness, to put it mildly, on the part of official custodians. "There is reason to fear," admits the report, "that many public records have been destroyed, documents removed for destruction came into the hands of dealers. There is little doubt that many valuable historical documents have perished."

Records of the Courts of Assize have been found in the private residences of officials in charge of them. A great mass of documents was discovered so stored as to be exposed to the attacks of vermin and the ravages of the weather. And so on and so forth.

Among a number of important recommendations urged by the report is one for the permanent establishment of a Board of Historical Scholars, and for the study of the science of archives. The sooner this recommendation is carried out the better. The whole matter is surely one that might properly engage the special attention of the Royal Historical Society.

* * *

More Tube Trouble.

The Underground Railway people do not seem to have taken sufficient advantage of *Modern Man's* kindly recommendations some time ago on the occasion of the Tube smash at Caledonian Road Station, when we advised a thorough overhauling of the railways to ensure the perfect working of the system.

Only a day or two ago, the "control" car of an electric train on the "Bakerloo" left the metals at points near the Elephant and Castle Station; and the passengers, who received a severe jolting, had to walk to the station, which was at once closed.

A breakdown gang was at work for five hours before the line was ready for traffic again. It is not the Company's fault that there were not serious casualties, for the mishap was attributed to defects in the points. This is by no means as it should be. We have had to speak to the Underground Railway Company before—and we hope we shall not have to do so again.

* * *

Picturesque Piggeries of the Poor.

Mr. Harold Spender has been writing in the "Daily News" of the human piggeries of Padstow—pretty, picturesque Padstow, praised by poets, painted by artists. Mr. Spender shows us the other side of the picture—and the inside of the "quaint," "charming" cottages in which the families of the Padstow poor have to herd.

It is positively sickening to read his description of these horrible "houses." They are a scandal to our civilisation, a humiliation to our national pride, a standing—or rather a toppling—disgrace to our humanity. And hard by is one of those "stately homes of England," of which we boast—the home of the lord of Padstow. The contrast is a reproach to our profession of Christianity. The cheapest land to be had is £300 an acre, plus estate fees and other charges; and new and decent cottages cannot be built remuneratively, for the Padstow poor are too poor to pay a proportionate rent.

Of the state of affairs at Padstow we say what we have said of the state of affairs in so many other places, as regards the rural housing scandal—Padstow is representative rather than singular, typical rather than peculiar.

* * *

Lives Sacrificed to Speed.

The resumption, a few days back, of the inquest on the victims of the railway disaster at Ditton Junction, near Widnes, the jury returned a verdict, containing a strong endorsement of *Modern Man's* stern indictment at the time of the tragedy.

They found "that the disaster was due to the excessive speed at which the train was travelling." An even more significant question was put to a superintendent of the line. He was asked whether a driver was not censured for failing to make up lost time. He denied this—but said that "drivers were expected to keep time." What man of common sense would imagine that a driver, having lost time, would resist the temptation to run at accelerated speed in order to make up? It is this system of racing in order to keep up with the scheduled times which is making railway-travelling a greater danger day by day; and *Modern Man* says emphatically that something has got to be done by the Government to put a stop to it.

* * *

The Tramway Rot.

The London County Council, in despair at the problem of making their unfortunate tramways pay, have hit upon the bright idea of running "lineless trams," which can steer their way through traffic in the same way as a motor-'bus.

This, however, is merely quibbling at *Modern Man's* contention that the trams, as they are managed at present, cannot compete successfully with the motor-'buses.

On the face of it, a vehicle that progresses without lines is not a tram, but a 'bus—and the L.C.C., by introducing such cars, is not supporting or ameliorating its tram system, but abandoning it!

* * *

Birch for Bad Boys.

Three boys, of eleven, nine, and eight years of age, respectively, treated themselves to a high old time on the premises of a brake proprietor, at Yarmouth. They stabbed a stabled horse with a hay-fork, wounding it in twenty-four places. They forced the fork into a hoof so deeply that it was only extracted with difficulty.

They then varied the programme by entering a garden and opening hostilities on geese, ducks, and fowls, stoning them and beating them with sticks. The list of killed and crippled was enumerated to the magistrates, before whom these embryo assassins were paraded for justice.

In fining them ten shillings—or rather fining their offending parents—the benchers very sensibly expressed their regret that they had no power to order these cruel little demons to be birched. How is it that, even in such a case as this, magistrates have no such power?

Primarily, the responsibility is on those flabby sentimentalists who shriek protest against the infliction in any circumstances, and any punishment that hurts anybody.

When you find a gay young dog, in the course of a month or two, purchasing a dozen pairs of socks at half-a-guinea a pair, you can't be surprised on learning later on that he has filed his petition in bankruptcy. Mr. John Sharpe, of Darrell House, Retford, who has managed to scamper through a fortune of £20,000, and land himself in debt into the bargain, admits that little extravagances of that sort indicate his views on the right way to spend money. *Modern Man* also has views—on the right way of dealing with such money-spenders.

* * *

£20 Lost for 2d.

At the City of London Court the Postmaster-General asked for the committal of a horse-dealer named Hunt, for the non-payment of money in unique circumstances. The whole story, as told by Hunt, has a spice of humour in it. A telegraphic postal order was delivered to him for £22. The amount should have been only £2. The extra "2" was the mistake of the Post Office people. Hunt maintains that but for his honesty in informing the Postmaster-General of this mistake it would never have been found out—which is a poor compliment to P.O. accountancy.

On hearing from the Postmaster-General, Hunt sent to his local Post Office and tendered the money in a registered letter to the former. "A tall, thin lady," however, refused to take the letter unless he paid 2d., "although he told her all about it." Why should he pay for the mistake of the Post Office? he asks: and so do we. He declares that now he cannot pay at all, as he has been sold up.

The case was adjourned, but at the time of writing the Postmaster-General's chances of recovery certainly seem to be jeopardised by the insistence of a "tall, thin lady" in the matter of the twopenny registration fee. If she was justified in her demand, it is an anomaly that although you need not stamp a letter to the Postmaster-General you must pay twopence if, for his protection as well as your own, you want to register it.

* * *

The Law and Poison.

The law relating to poison is obviously in need of amendment. It ought to be made a matter of compulsion that all deadly liquids be kept in special bottles, so labelled, or of such appearance, that the nature of the contents would thus be clearly indicated.

Such is the lesson to be drawn from the recent Rochdale fatality, involving the death of a labourer. While on a visit to his daughter, he saw a bottle with a beer label, and naturally concluding it to be ale which had been procured for him, he took a good draught, only to discover that he had taken some poisonous compound which had been obtained to kill insects in the garden.

Of course, a verdict of Accidentally Poisoned was returned. In the circumstances there could be no other. But if the law in this respect had been marked by a little more stringency, that deadly compound would not have been kept in a beer bottle, and therefore, the accident would not have occurred.

* * *

Silent companions in the struggle with the air.

ROT!

The Wilks Income Tax Foolery.

It is contended by the advocates of the Women's Suffrage Movement, and also by a great many other social reformers who do not even sympathise with it, that as it stands at present the British law is all in favour of men. It is not. We could not have a clearer demonstration than the Wilks income tax muddle that a great many of its operations are entirely framed for the benefit of the fair—or is it unfair?—sex. Unfair is undoubtedly the right word to use in connection with Mrs.—we mean Dr.—Elizabeth Wilks, M.D., B.S.

Man's Liability for Debts.

Here is a woman of considerable means, enjoying lucrative appointments, joined in matrimony to a man whose only source of income is derived from school-teaching. She owes the Government £40 odd for income tax. This she refuses to pay; and as he could not—even if he would—do so, he was sent to gaol. Now here comes our point.

According to our law, a husband cannot touch his wife's money. He is, however, liable for her debts (until he publishes a legal statement refusing liability). Is this, we ask, a law on the side of the man? To be liable to be sent to gaol for the debts of a person whose money he is legally not entitled to one halfpenny of, does not seem at all equitable from a man's point of view.

In connection with the Wilks case, again, we may ask, why on earth Dr. Elizabeth Wilks did not herself elect to go to prison? She professed herself to be righteously indignant at her husband's incarceration, but she refused to release him on conscientious grounds.

Should be Made Impossible.

To all her frothy vapourings in the Press, then, we permit ourselves to remark, inelegantly perhaps, but none the less forcibly,

Rot!!!

Further, Government should make the present state of affairs impossible. But it does not; the curtain has been rung down on the hyper-farcical note, in this latest governmental "screaming absurdity" by the release of Mr. Wilks after fifteen days!

The result is, Dr. Wilks's income tax is still unpaid, Mr. Wilks is free to pose as a glorious martyr before all the militant suffragists in the country, and the Government has made itself look like a fool.

In the words of the old song: Oh, what a happy land is England!

THE POINT OF VIEW.

'Tis strange how things can vary
  Just by the point of view,
As if some sporting fairy
  Could change the false to true;
As if some potent magic
  Could alter black to white,
And by some process tragic
  Could change the day to night.

For instance, every morning
  I read the "Daily Mail"—
Brave Ulster's grandly scorning
  The very thought of fail;
But when at lunch I'm stuffing,
  They bring the "Daily News"—
Then Carson's only bluffing,
  And cowardly his views.

Then, when I read the "Nation,"
  Lloyd George is growing wings,
A prophet of salvation
  And sundry other things;
But in the staid "Spectator"
  Or "Saturday Review,"
Or "World"—well, he's Dictator
  Where icebergs are but few.

It seems that things can vary
  And be what they are not;
That every dromedary
  Can be a hippopot;
That, seen through party glasses
  And conned with party eyes,
Truth as a stranger passes
  And folly blinds the wise.

THE MODERN STAR CHAMBER.

AT THE MERCY OF AN IRRESPONSIBLE TYRANNY.

The spirit that animated the constitution and the proceedings of the infamous Star Chamber is not dead. It is not even sleeping, but alive and operative in the corporation known as the General Medical Council.

Nominally, this body exists for the purpose of conserving the interests of the members of the medical profession and protecting the public from unworthy members of that honourable profession, and from unqualified pretenders and impostors. In practice it is an irresponsible tyranny.

Branded with Guilt Mark.

Its methods are those of inquisitors and persecutors. A law unto itself, it insists on a slavish deference to the rotten code of conduct it has itself set up, commanding the obsequious obedience thereto of every doctor in the country.

Any show of independence it meets by the exercise of its power to ostracise, to crush, to ruin. Without cause or reason of the weight of a tom-tit's feather in the judgment of any layman in his senses, it has "struck off the rolls" names as high above justly deserved reproach as any names that are on them, or ever have been on them.

It has branded with the guilt-mark of "infamous conduct" men whose motives have been a credit to humanity, and whose lives have been in reality as unsullied as was the life of Cæsar's wife in supposition. Inasmuch as it possesses and uses the faculty to wreck innocent individual professional reputations, it wields a faculty that is a menace to the common weal, for the medical profession serves the public in so intimate a sense that the interests of the two cannot be dissociated.

Of the General Medical Council, as the Governing Body of the British Medical Association it is wholly true, of the medical profession it is too largely true, that they worship at the shrine of a fetish called "medical etiquette."

False Standard of Behaviour.

To no ju-ju god of Ashanti were ever sacrificed so many lives as have been sacrificed to "medical etiquette"—perhaps the strangest and worst feature about which is that doctors are not suffered to determine its rules for themselves. They are required to conform, with poker-like rigidity, to the false and fossilised standard of behaviour of the medical Star Chamber. The sick may suffer without alleviation, the dying may die without a chance; rather than in jot or tittle the sanctity of etiquette be violated. Look at one or two recent cases in which the action of the Council has disgusted the public.

Long before he embarked in the cocoa trade, Sandow had made a name and reputation for himself and his work. At this time of day it would be ridiculous to challenge the place of his system in therapeutics, and childish to question the success and general acceptance of his principles and methods.

Sandow and Sandowism are a national institution. Now Sandow was under no obligation whatever to engage the services of qualified medical men as examiners of his subjects for curative physical treatment by means of physical exercises; but he did engage them, so that professional opinion might corroborate his own diagnosis, and certify to the fitness of the subjects to undergo the course to be prescribed.

Compliment to the Calling.

Properly regarded, the action of the great physical culturist in this respect was a compliment to the calling of the physician and the surgeon.

The doctors who were thus co-operating with him were summarily required to cease doing so, or "off with their heads!"—we mean their names. These medicos were doing nothing unprofessional, nothing undignified, nothing in one whit objectionable.

In what, then, was their offence? In what was their "infamous conduct"? Sandow advertised—and they stood, as it were, in the shadow of this mortal sin of his; his announced claim that his curative exercises were curative. For those exercises, it is to be borne in mind—save that they testified to their non-injuriousness in specific cases—these wicked doctors who acted as referees were not responsible.

As fresh is the recollection of the Devonshire doctor some few months ago—boycotted literally to death for having dared to take up a boycotted official appointment against which—the emoluments having been declared by the local branch of the British Medical Association inadequate—a warning notice had been published in the "British Medical Journal."

An Impudent Demand.

More recent still is the case of Dr. Axham, who drew on himself the eagle eyes of the Medical Council by administering anæsthetics to the patients of Mr. Barker, the world-eminent but nominally unqualified bone-setter of Park Lane.

In calling on Dr. Axham to terminate his merciful ministrations, the Council said in effect, "if people will go to this undegree'd specialist, Barker, let them suffer the torture from which our anodynes could save them, or take the risks of amateur administration."

All honour to Dr. Axham for refusing to comply with this impudent and brutal demand to cease his services to Mr. Barker's clients. But think of what his temerity has cost him! He is struck off the rolls. He is cut off from the elect. He is excommunicated from the fellowship of the faithful.

Impervious to Public Attack.

A movement is on foot to effect his reinstatement, Sir Herbert Parsons going so far as to propose an appeal to his Majesty. This we deprecate, as embodying an unconstitutional principle and establishing an evil precedent, but the sympathy of every reasonable and fair-minded man must be with the object in view. For ourselves, we grieve to reflect, however, that the participants in the agitation have a hard, if not a hopeless, job before them. Over and over again the Council has shown itself impervious to private appeal and public attack.

To this moment—to refer to a case which, even if it stood alone, would by itself justify our "Star Chamber" epithet—the obvious, notorious, glaring wrong inflicted on Dr. E. W. Alabone has never been righted, for all the years to which it dates back, for all the efforts, in Parliament and out of it, in person and in the Press, to secure the restitution of the "M.R.C.S." of which this gentleman was robbed. It will be instructive to glance at the circumstances in which this iniquity was perpetrated.

Sequel to Biographical Notice.

A well-known metropolitan weekly journal was publishing a series of biographical notices of eminent medical men. After such notices had appeared of (among others) Dr. (afterwards Sir) Morell McKenzie, Sir William Gull, Dr. (now Sir) James Crichton Browne, Sir Henry Thompson, Sir Andrew Clarke, and Dr. Paget, Dr. Alabone was included in the series, at the direct instance of a naval officer whom he had cured of consumption, and who subsequently avowed his responsibility.

Dr. Alabone was young and comparatively unknown—the others were all "swells." Dr. Alabone, and Alabone alone, was accused by the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons with "constructive advertising," and he was "removed from being a member of the College."

The Medical Council followed suit by removing his name from the Medical Register. Nothing more ever was, ever has been, charged against him. There could not possibly be any imputation of a "secret remedy" practice, for his discovery was published to the world, and any doctor who sought to know the methods by which he was curing high and low were welcomed and were told.

Gave Up in Despair.

Among those who took up the case were the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol and Col. the Hon. W. Le Poer Trench. All that the latter has done to get the wrong righted has been as vain as every other effort. When the Bishop gave up the task in despair, he concerned himself in the presentation of a testimonial to Dr. Alabone, the address of confidence and sympathy being signed by men and women eminent in the arts, sciences, professions, and in society. And this is the man who still has to put "ex" before his "M.R.C.S."! Finding space for only so bald an outline of the story, we are almost sorry we referred to it at all.

Let the modern Star Chamber reform its ways, or follow the old one out of existence!

REYNARD'S VICTIMS.

The Poultry Keepers' Protection Society and Fox Hunters.

Modern Man has received the following letter from Mr. A. S. Galbraith, Hon. Secretary of the Poultry Keepers' Protection Society, anent the article "Fox Hunters and Poultry Keepers," which appeared the week before last.

Not one case, but dozens—indeed, I think I may say hundreds—are known in which foxes have killed forty birds at one kill, and it is not always at night, but much oftener in the evening when the birds are in the meadows.

The value of birds is much greater than is usually supposed. I only know of one good poultry farm that sells birds under 7s. 6d. a head, and for quite ordinary utility stock, not prize birds, from 7s. 6d. to 40s. is the average price for cockerels. No prize stock ever runs under 20s. a head. I know of an instance where a fox killed two prize birds for which their owner had just paid £50, and the hunt agent went and offered him 2s. each for them!

It must not be forgotten that the enormous sums for horses and hounds go into the pockets of the hunting men who breed them, and not to the general farmers, who know that the "surest way to ruin a man is to give him a brood nag."

Most of the forage, straw, etc., is purchased from forage merchants, and generally comes from abroad, heavy Scotch oats being less used than formerly, especially by the horse dealers, who supply large numbers of the hunters to the city men, who are on the increase in most hunts.

All hunts have not got poultry funds, and many are so small that they make no pretence to meet claims save when forced. Some hunts will only pay those over whose land they ride; obviously this is not poultry farmers', and the great majority pay very inadequately, while not one pays fully.

At a low estimate between 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 head of poultry are yearly destroyed by foxes. The question cannot be settled by compensation, for all breeders know that no money can ever replace carefully bred stock, loss of custom, labour and capital sunk.

There are only two ways open, one of which will have to be carried out before the poultry industry, at present one of the few branches of farming that can be made to pay, can go forward. Either foxes must be exterminated, causing doubtless loss to many, or else they must be wired into coverts, as has sometimes been done with great success. The hunts can do this where it suits their convenience, in districts where the farmer proves too formidable with his gun, and such foxes have provided the finest runs.

Were foxes thus wired into coverts and fed, poultry farmers would be saved nearly half their capital in housing and wire, while their yearly profit by reduction of labour would be at least 20 per cent. more than at present.

INDISCRETIONS.

Why did the prosperous financier, father of a rather speedy flapper daughter, send her away so suddenly to Belgium, to have her education finished?—and why did she start on the journey in a train marked "Brighton"?

* * *

One of our most popular actors of the younger school, who was married not long ago to an almost equally well-known actress, has not had the best of luck in the matrimonial state. He is filing divorce papers, citing as co-respondent a comparatively obscure member of the same profession, and the case will be before the Courts in a few weeks' time.

* * *

Why is it that rumours are so persistent regarding the death, not long ago, of a peer? It will be remembered that his lordship is commonly supposed to have died (very suddenly, be it noted) of pneumonia; but gossip has it that his death was not accidental—and couples with the sad occurrence the name of a well-known politician.

COMMENT AND HUMOUR.

Pars from Here and There.

"Punch" has drawn the most remarkable soldier that ever fell in. Seen him? If so, you have never seen anything like him.

According to his bearskin, he is a Grenadier guardsman. According to his gauntlets, he is a Life-guardsman. According to some indications, he is a sergeant. According to others, he is an officer. According to his "altogether," he is an impossibility.

* * *

An interesting fact mentioned in connection with the eightieth birthday of Lord Roberts is that, under our present system of measurement, he could not have entered the Army at all. Nelson also would not have passed the test of inches.

* * *

He was a buyer in a large wholesale house, and he was in love. One night he snatched a kiss.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "I am so well delighted with this sample that I should like to negotiate for all you have." He was accepted on the spot.

* * *

A fish with four feet like those of a parrot has been caught off the coast of Venice, California. It has a head like that of a horned toad, and a shark's tail.

* * *

"You're a pretty smart fellow," sneered a lawyer to a witness the other day in court.

"I'd return the compliment if I wasn't under oath," replied the witness, preparatory to being told "that's all."

* * *

An infant who died in Godstone Workhouse was buried without any religious service—buried just like a little dog, because it had not been baptised. Shame on those responsible, baptised or unbaptised. The absence of a "service" won't make any difference to this poor little mite who was buried without one, but if it comes to the importance of baptism, why did not the workhouse authorities see that it was baptised or baptise it themselves? Lay baptism is quite valid, and the instructions of the Prayer Book are quite plain.

* * *

For restoring to its owner a purse containing over £3, a Norwood errand boy has been rewarded with a piece of cake and a banana. What generosity!

* * *

What is this whisper we hear from a country house in an Eastern county, where a party is staying for the shooting? What was the row about in the billiard room between a married man and a bachelor—and why was the latter accidentally wounded, by someone unknown, in the field a day or two later?

* * *

A stationmaster named Flynn is suffering from a broken rib caused by a violent sneeze. When the doctor told him of his injury, he said: "Well, I'm glad I haven't got hay fever."

* * *

When a man has an excuse for going down town every night it's a pretty sure sign that he is married to the wrong woman.

* * *

THE "LUCKY" HORSESHOE.

We have been reminded that the recent tragedy in the Tottenham Court Road shakes one's faith in the horseshoe as a guard against misfortune.

The widely spread superstition in the matter is supposed to have its origin in an episode in the life of St. Dunstan, who was a skilful farrier as well as a famous goldsmith.

The Devil went one day to the smithy to be shod, and was promptly clapped into the trave and so ill-used that he roared for mercy, whereupon St. Dunstan released him on condition that never again would he enter a house where a horseshoe was displayed, in memory of that day.

The custom is perhaps a little on the wane in London nowadays, but Aubrey noted that most of the houses in the West End showed the shoe at their thresholds in his time, and it is said that a hundred years ago seventeen of them were to be seen in Monmouth Street alone.

THE CAREER OF DUNLOP KANE:

No. XII.—SUBSOIL.

By ADAM STERN,
Author of the well-known Selby Series which appeared in "Modern Man."

Dunlop Kane received a letter one day from a firm of solicitors in a Sussex country town, signed by the junior partner, who was an intimate and devoted friend of his.

"Dear Boy (it ran):—Your dad was in yesterday, and was kind enough to ask after your welfare. I had told him beforehand, you remember, that I knew where to find you if ever he should want you. It's an odd situation, this deliberate isolation of yourself from your family—but you know best. Certain it is that your guv'nor doesn't seem to mind not being taken into your confidence. He is as mildly ironic as ever. He says that he is running up to London on Thursday next, and will be at Victoria at eleven, if you care to see him. Ellen, your sister, accompanies him. I suspect she wants to see you. Naturally so. . . ."

Here the writer went off into immaterial matters, evidently of the opinion that one must be careful when skating on thin ice.

Kane, who since his triumphant reconstruction of the toy department at Prosing's (High Holborn) had been allowed to do practically as he liked, wrote that he would meet the train, and did so.

The train was punctual. His father, slim and neat, extended a lavender-gloved hand. He was languidly cordial; glad to see his boy looking well. He was afraid he would be engaged till lunch time. They arranged to meet then.

Ellen, bright-eyed and eager, and with a pretty flush of cheeks, kept glancing at her brother as they strolled out of the station. "I wanted to speak to you," she said. "Particularly." Her manner implied secrecy. She was restive—with the restiveness of a high-bred horse. They were an undemonstrative family. Kane smiled down at her with the benevolent condescension which is the prerogative of a brother.

"Presently," he said. "The sun is shining, and Bond-street calleth us. 'Op into this 'ere keb."

They taxied into Piccadilly, alighted, walked down to Bond Street, and sauntered and stopped, as all the rest were doing. Shopping in West-End London is at its perfectest on a mellow winter's morning. Ellen, postponing what she had come to say, surrendered to the delights of desire. Once or twice conscience pricked her, as she said: "Listen, Dun—," but each time Kane headed her off, determined, it was plain, not to be the recipient of confidences.

It was the same at lunch, when Kane *père et fils* seemed to rival each other in the trailing of red herrings. At last came an opportunity, when the older Kane went to telephone to a club friend.

"Dicky," said Ellen urgently, using her persuasive name for him, "Mildred is unhappy. I know she is, though she's too proud to say so. She's sorry. Won't you come back?"

Her brother was examining her narrowly, with a curious cold gleam of amusement in his eyes. His glance wandered to her hat, and descended to her slim gloved hands.

"Do you know, young lady," he said, "you're getting astoundingly pretty?"

She bit her lip, and tears started to her eyes.

"Is that all?" she said—meaning all that he would say.

"Yes," said Kane; "that's all."

Their father came back. If he perceived there was tension, he made no comment. He announced that they were returning at four.

Later on, at the station, he too seized an opportunity to have a private word with his son.

"I suppose you're going on all right?" he said.

"Yes, quite all right," said Kane, cheerfully.

The father took his departure with a scarcely concealed relief. He had been so much afraid that he might be afflicted with confidences. He was as uncomfortable in listening to explanations as he was embarrassed in giving sympathy. His son had left home, he understood, to "earn his own living." He did not know what at. He did not want to know. It was probably something vulgar.

* * *

Life bristles with coincidences, or there would hardly ever be any occasion to show surprise.

Only a week or two later Kane was pushing his gentle way from one thronged department in Prosing's to another when a hand was placed on his sleeve and his name was breathlessly spoken. It was Ellen! With her was a tall, dark, beautiful girl, with a skin like ivory, and eyes like a summer's night.

Kane looked at her, colour starting quickly to his face, his glance alight. "You?" he said.

He turned rather dazedly and shook hands with his sister. "Where's your hat, Dun?" she said, puzzled.

"I work here," he said. His lips were smiling, but his eyes were not.

"You . . . ." she murmured inaudibly.

"Oh, Dun!" said Ellen.

"You work here?" repeated the girl. "You . . . . in a shop!"

"Is it so disgraceful?"

"It's—it's degrading!"

"Now that is where I disagree with you," he continued lightly. "All forms of work have something to recommend them. 'There is nothing better for a man than that he shall take pride in his labour which is given to him to do under the sun.' Isn't that the quotation? Ellen, you can correct me."

"Oh, Dun," she said. The other girl had turned away. Ellen stepped up quickly to him and spoke with clenched hands. "Dun! I shall hate you to the end of my life if you don't see Mildred alone for a minute. Put on your hat and come away."

The press of customers had momentarily separated them from her companion.

"You're a pertinacious little infant," said Kane; "but it will do no good. Still—I don't want to fix unhappiness on your face as a permanent disfigurement. I've an office of my own here; you'd better both come in."

"Ask her," urged Ellen.

He did so, with a hint of his father's irony. She complied in silence; and a moment later they followed him down a corridor and into a small, light, sunny room.

"Fancy your having an office all to yourself!" remarked Ellen, determined to see good in evil. "You must be doing very well. What is it that you are? A sort of buyer or something?"

"A general adviser," said Kane. "You wouldn't understand it; but it's horribly important."

"I told you so," meant Ellen's bright glance at Mildred. Aloud she said: "Oh, of course, I know you're wonderful! But, while I remember it, where can I buy some ribbons?"

"Second floor," said Kane.

"Well, stay here, then. Sha'n't be a minute." She was gone.

They were silent for a time, the girl with the tips of her fingers resting on the table, her eyes fastened thoughtfully on the blotting pad; and Kane immovably regarding her, his expression unreadable.

"There is nothing to say," she said at last, looking up; "is there?"

"I have said it to you," said Kane steadily, "as much as it is desirable I should say."

"I am to blame for this: this lowering of you!"

"You are certainly mistaken—if you are using the word in the sense of being blameworthy. I am indebted to you. When I asked you to be my wife, you were good enough to say to me that I had never done a day's work in my life, that I was an encumbrance to my family, and a disappointment to my friends. You unfortunately added that you held me in contempt. The stigma I can remove—the contempt I am trying to forget."

"I was angry," she said in a low voice. "I perhaps said more than I thought. But the man I marry—he must be a man."

"Yes," said Kane.

"And now this!" With a sudden passionate gesture she embraced the whole business of Prosing's. "This!"

"There are many roads which lead to success," said Kane.

"Oh, it's impossible! Will you give it up if I ask you?"

"No," said Kane, looking at her with placid strength.

Ellen returned. He bowed good-bye to them at the door.

(Another complete story next week.)

VILLAINOUS AGENTS.

Further Warning to English Girls.

Modern Man has already drawn attention to the perils attending the acceptance by English girls of offers made by a large number of unscrupulous theatrical and "variety" agents for touring or other engagements abroad.

A few days ago another particularly sad case was brought under our notice of the evil results of such engagements, and *Modern Man* again urges every girl to obtain the very soundest possible advice before entering into any such contract.

We have no hesitation in asserting that nine out of ten—nay, ninety-nine out of a hundred—girls who are sent abroad to take up theatrical engagements are in solemn reality sent out to lead a life of vice. In a word, the majority of the so-called "agents" who recruit girls for such "engagements" are no more nor less than exploiters of the white slave traffic.

Deluding the Parents.

Here is a warning directed to parents, especially to mothers. Such "agencies" as we have in mind readily recognise the suspicions that may be evoked on the part of a girl's parents. Consequently they seek, and generally manage, to allay these by some such offer as the following. A girl is offered, say, the equivalent, in foreign money, of 25s. per week; and the mother is informed that a third will be remitted to her (the mother) by the manager himself, and that the girl will be able to keep herself on the balance of two-thirds. He forgets, of course, to mention that under the conditions in which she will be forced to live abroad, such a sum as 16s. or so per week will be ludicrously insufficient to support the poor girl.

The mother, however, happy in the unfailing receipt of her own weekly remittance, knows nothing of this—until her eyes are eventually cruelly opened, too late, by some horrible news. As an instance, it was only a few days ago that such a woman learned that her daughter had died in a foreign country, as the result of an illegal operation.

The writer has ample facts in his possession about the operations of spurious agents at home—and these may appear in *Modern Man* at a later date.

Lady: "What a small robe she's got on."
The Professor: "Yes, indeed! It might be defined as a microbe."

CURRENT BOXING.

With the opening of the National Sporting Club to-night (Monday) the boxing season proper is once more upon us.

There is much talk of a match between George Carpentier and Bombardier Wells, but at present nothing definite is arranged. Should the match materialise, and Billy is in the form he showed when he lifted the mighty Palzer off his feet with an uppercut, it almost looks good for our Billy.

Freddie Welsh has been getting into trim since he arrived from the States, and is matched to box Jack Langdon at the Liverpool Stadium next Thursday. This will be a kind of try-out for Welsh, who will attempt to regain the lightweight championship from Matt. Wells on November 11th at the National Sporting Club. Both men seem to have "gone back" during their stay in America, as Wells was well beaten by Packey McFarland in the States, and against Hughie Mehegan recently he did not have matters all his own way.

Welsh had one or two very close shaves with his American opponents, but when he faces Langdon on Thursday evening, one will be able to judge his chances against Wells. There is one important point to consider, and that is the fact that, when Welsh lost his title to Wells, he was overconfident, thinking the match was a walk-over for him. But when they meet again Freddie will be fully alive to the possibilities.

What's in your Cigarette?

You really ought to know.

The BEST safeguard is to make your own, selecting a *Good* Tobacco and rolling it in the well-known Cigarette Paper **"A.G."**

The Brand "A.G." is guaranteed pure and free from chemicals, thus ensuring a *Cool* and *More Lasting* smoke.

The special process of manufacture imparts to

"A.G." Cigarette Paper

that essential strength combined with extreme thinness which go to make up the perfect cigarette.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MODERN MAN LEAGUE.

THE LEAGUE BADGE.

Membership of the League is open to all regular readers of this paper. There is no subscription, nor do members undertake any other liability. The League, with its thousands of members, has been the means of bringing into touch men of similar tastes and making friendships all over the world.

The wearing of the League Badge gives you the privilege of an introduction to other members in whatever part of the country you happen to be.

The League badge is obtainable in the following forms, and at the following prices.

OUR ATHLETIC BADGE.

Gold-plated tie-pin	6d.	Solid silver tie-pin	1s.
Gold-plated safety-pin	6d.	Solid silver safety-pin	1s.
Gold-plated lapel or cap badge	6d.	Solid silver lapel or cap badge	1s.
Gold-plated pendant for watch chain	6d.	Solid silver pendant for watch-chain	1s.
9-ct. gold tie-pin, safety-pin, or pendant	1		
18-ct. gold tie-pin, safety-pin, or pendant			
Athletic Badge for Costume	1s.		
Athletic Badge for hat or cap	1s.		

Fill up the coupon, striking out the words which do not apply, enclose it with a P.O. to cover the price of the badge you select, and post your letter to the Editor, MODERN MAN, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, E.C. Please write the word "League" on the top left-hand corner of your envelope.

APPLICATION FORM.

Please enrol me as a Member of MODERN MAN League and forward me a Badge of Membership, for which I enclose P.O. value.....

I desire the Badge to be of 18-ct. gold, 9-ct. gold, solid silver, gold-plated; and it is to be fitted as a tie-pin, a safety-pin, a pendant for fob watch-chain, a lapel or cap badge. (Cross out the words which do not apply.)

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

FOLLOWING THE WHISTLE.

Football Notes and Forecasts.

I recently read an article wherein the writer expressed the opinion that the great winter sport has not improved to any appreciable extent during the last twenty-five years, and I was struck by the arguments used in support of his opinion.

Complaints About Dribbling.

I have the most profound respect for the opinion of any man, even though it may not coincide with my own, and am always ready to listen to any argument that may be put forward.

There are some things, however, that it is impossible to agree with, and one of them is that the game has not improved during the time stated. The writer complains that the days of dribbling are past, and that all that the modern players is capable of is playing the old stereotyped long passing game.

My own experience, and I have no doubt that it is the experience of most people who follow the game regularly, is that scientific play both individually and combined is at the present time far in advance of anything that could be witnessed a few years ago.

Lack of ability to introduce new moves into the game is one of the points emphasised, but I think my readers will be with me in disputing this.

Week after week we see players working new dodges, which completely baffle their opponents, and this made very apparent by the opposing players attempting to counteract the moves—I might say stereotyped moves—that under ordinary circumstances they would quite rightly expect.

The Art of Combination.

One point I can agree with is that we do not see so much of the dribble as was at one time the case, but it must not be taken for granted that this is a lost art. I should say that there are just as many players capable of taking a ball the length of the field to-day as ever there were, but the style of play is altered, and it would not be such an easy job as in former years.

The fact of the matter is that the art of combination is as near perfect now as it is possible to be, hence there is no need for so much individual play. Nowadays, the game rests on a pivot so to speak, and the player who can make a few yards by dodging an opponent and then passing the ball accurately, is of far more value to his side than one who will go perhaps thirty or forty yards on his own and then lose to an opponent.

That is how the game has changed. The real art now is accurate passing, and whilst there may be room for improvement in this direction, there is certainly very little to introduce more science.

The Gunners' Chance.

Several interesting games are set for decision this week, one in particular being that between Woolwich Arsenal and Chelsea.

There is little in it between them, and I fancy that with the advantage of playing on their own ground, the "Gunners" may just pull through.

Appended are what I think will be a few of the results this week.

HOME WINNERS.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR.
SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY.
EVERTON.
LEEDS CITY.
NOTTS FOREST.
NORTHAMPTON.

AWAY WINNERS.

MIDDLESBROUGH.
OLDHAM ATHLETIC.
SWINDON.
WEST HAM UNITED.

POSSIBLE DRAWS.

Blackburn Rovers and Aston Villa.
Manchester City and Newcastle United.
Bury and Wolverhampton Wanderers.
Queen's Park Rangers and Millwall.

MY NOTE BOOK.

HOME FROM THE COLONIES.

I am always pleased to hear from my readers, and to see them. During the past week no less than six of my supporters, now home on holiday from the Colonies, have given me a call, and I quite enjoyed the time I was able to give them. In fact, my time was far too limited. Many interesting things were told me about life across the sea, and my readers have no desire to again settle in England—at least, for a long time. They are doing well.

By all six I was heartily congratulated upon the success of *Modern Man*, and compliments were paid upon my providing readers with such sterling quality shaving sets and fountain pens.

There has been no falling off in the demand for either since my last Note-book appeared. Quite the reverse every day the orders increased, and on page 1448 will be found extracts from letters which speak for themselves.

* * *

CHARACTERS SACRIFICED TO TEMPTATION.

Writing from Bury, Lancashire, E.H. says: I have read with interest your paragraphs "Lives Sacrificed to Speed" and "Another Railway Complaint," and beg to submit another paragraph, viz., "Characters Sacrificed to Deliberate Temptation." Nearly everybody has seen, posted at the entrances to and on the platforms of railway stations, lists of names, addresses, and occupations of persons who have been prosecuted for the offence of "travelling without having previously paid the fare," and in most cases these persons have been punished, and severely punished too. It is said that there is no "effect" without a "cause." What, then, is the cause of this travelling without tickets? Is it because the companies have not yet realised that at most railway stations persons can walk directly to the platforms and board the trains without challenge?

We Englishmen are proud of the fact that we are sportsmen, and is it not a sporting chance when a person has a chance of dodging his fare?

Remove the muddle-headed cause and the effect is no more. I have travelled extensively in Holland and Germany, and the system of admittance to platforms in existence in these two countries could well be adopted here—that of making the platforms inaccessible, except to ticket-holders, and thus removing the "chance" element.

Persons seeing their friends off gain admittance to platforms by tickets (platform tickets) obtained from automatic delivery machines, at a cost of a penny.

The English companies could accept the modest halfpenny, and mark ye, ye powers that be (and ought not to be) it would be profit to the companies. Were the companies too modest (?) to accept this profit, what a fine present it would make to the fund for widows and orphans of railway servants killed or maimed on duty.

Another thing I would call attention to is that in most long-distance Continental trains a case containing a saw, an axe, and a hammer is placed in a prominent position in the corridor of every coach. Their usefulness is obvious when coaches overturn and persons are imprisoned.

* * *

NO HOMEWORK FOR CHILDREN.

"As *Modern Man* gives a fair hearing to all," writes Mr. B. Simmons, jun., 29, Norwich Road, Forest Gate, London, "perhaps you will be good enough to find room to mention in your columns an important educational reform which I have urged for years, and which is strongly supported by the Press and public throughout the country.

"I refer to the abolition of homework for school-children. Homework is pernicious and unnecessary. It robs the children of their leisure hours, and is often the cause of serious ill-health. I am glad to say that since I first started my anti-homework campaign some eight years ago, it has made splendid progress. Hundreds of parents now support same, and many schools have abolished 'homework' altogether. I shall be very pleased to send a few of my official leaflets on this subject for distribution to any reader sending me a stamp for postage of same. Permit me to congratulate you on your very excellent paper."

YOUR EDITOR.

THE MODERN MAN.—No. 13: MR. CHARLES BIRCH CRISP.

It is no use looking in "Who's Who," 1912, for particulars about Mr. Charles Birch Crisp, because no reference is made to him there. Crisps are, of course, included in the very useful volume, but not the Crisp of the hour. The omission, however, is quite excusable, for to provide even a brief account of every prominent man in the world of finance and commerce would require enough paper to print *Modern Man* for some considerable time.

Until the other day probably few people outside the City knew, or had ever heard, of Mr. Crisp, but millions now realise that a new personality and force in finance has arisen, and at the present time there is no more interesting prominent figure in the metropolis than the head of Birch Crisp and Company, which has arranged the £10,000,000 Chinese loan.

By his skilful handling of the negotiations, which have placed the loan on the London market, Mr. Crisp has achieved a victory against an array of odds more powerful, more weighty, and more formidable than has ever been combined for a single purpose during the whole world's history.

Mr. Crisp is a keen and energetic financial man. But he has not always been a financier, having at one time practised in the field of journalism.

Since 1898 he has been on the Stock Exchange, while of recent years he has become familiar to a much larger financial circle as a result of his connection with the Anglo-Russian Trust, and the allied Anglo-Russian Bank.

South America has been another field for Mr. Crisp's activities, his chairmanship of the South American Railway Construction Company bringing him into touch with Brazil. Earlier in life he was associated with a number of important industrial undertakings, through the firm of Buckler, Norman and Crisp, which acted in the capacity of brokers to numerous companies.

In private life the same strenuousness and thoroughness which characterise his financial operations are seen, for he plays as hard as he works. He is a keen amateur farmer.

At one time, too, Mr. Crisp entered the political arena, having stood as Unionist for Oldham twelve years ago in company with Mr. Winston Churchill. He was defeated in the contest by a narrow margin, but since then finance has gradually superseded his ambitions as a politician.

Mr. Crisp's methods are pleasant and precise. His voice is utterly unaffected in any way. He speaks good, sound commercial English, distinguished by a fine range of words.

Topical Chat for Modern Women.

A Suffragette bride at a "Society" wedding the other day refused to say "obey," and in consequence the marriage was abandoned at practically the last moment.

We heartily congratulate the bridegroom on his narrow escape.

* * *

The Craze for Pets.

This article is not dealing with animals as companions, but only with those live pets which women with perverted maternal instincts put in the place of children.

Objects of Ridicule.

They lavish the same care upon them, talk to them in the foolish baby words, and generally make themselves objects of ridicule without in the least minding what people say, or think. They call themselves the pet's mamma, and they certainly act as if they were.

A visit to any Dog Show, a peep at the Woman's page in any doggy paper will amply prove this. The fashionable childless woman spends a small fortune over the chosen pet.

It need not be a dog—for other animals have their devotees. The story of a woman who was always accompanied by a large monkey when she walked abroad is a case in point.

One day, however, she boarded an omnibus with the creature; it took an aversion to a fellow passenger and flew at her and bit her severely. In the confusion that ensued the lady captured her pet and disappeared—the safety of that monkey was of more importance than a human being's danger!!

Another woman with more leisure than wisdom went about with a bird fastened by a thin chain to some part of her person, which she addressed at intervals in appropriate pet phrases. Tennyson asked the question—"Are there no orphans at your gate?" Without going so far as the late Poet Laureate, we think it is a pity some more profitable pastime cannot be devised for idle minds and empty arms!

Certainly, if some of these women could see themselves as others see them they might put the pet in its proper place.

An Unfeeling Public.

An unfeeling public certainly fails to appreciate the pathos of an announcement that So-and-So's pet dog is so ill that in spite of the cleverest vet.'s attention, and the services of a trained nurse, she is unable to fulfil her social duties. Or a widow, in her letters of thanks for condolences, bracketing her departed pug with her husband!!

Truly, after this we must subscribe to the statement that "Only the mad are the sane."

* * *

Women and Small Wages.

A Reply to "Underselling the Men."

"Though the enclosed sounds something like my being a Suffragette, I can assure you I am not," writes "H. H.," "but I would like to reply to the article given last week under the heading of 'Underselling the Men.'"

In the article which appeared in the columns of *Modern Man* dated October 5th, your contributor says "Women have no right to undersell men's labour, whatever they may do in the case of their own work; that is where the unfairness to men comes in. But it is the unfairness, the moral dishonesty, of the feminine sex that is to blame for this."

Does the writer realise that this unfairness lies in the fact that male employers invariably refuse to pay to a woman the same remuneration they would willingly pay to a man for an equal amount of work; that few male employers take women's work as seriously as they take men's; and that at the back of every man's mind is a sort of fixed conviction that every woman has a home and is merely working for the sake of having "something to do"?

Quite recently a male employer of a large number of workers, both men and women, was dismissing a girl employee for a very trifling mistake, and when I attempted to plead with him on behalf of the girl he replied: "Oh, she can go home; it won't matter to her. If she were a man it would be different. I always think three or four times before I dismiss a man, for one never knows whom he may have dependent upon him and what trouble it may bring, but a girl always has a home to go to."

Has she? Unfortunately, very, very often she hasn't, but man never seems to think that such may be the case. This employer was a very decent and kindly dealing man, but it never occurred to him that a woman works because she needs the money just as man does, and that when she is out of work she has the same problems to face of how to live till another billet is found.

What women need is a trade union which would compel every employer to pay to a woman the same rate as to a man for an equal amount of work. This would quickly prove that the "unfairness" was not the fault of the woman. Such a union would be a blessing to the woman worker, and would soon spring into existence did not women know that the male employer would not accept their work were it not cheaper than men's.

If a man had to pay out the same weekly wage to a woman as to a man, almost all would employ the latter. And women know this only too well; hence their willingness to work for longer hours and smaller pay.

"It's sad Oi am, Mrs. Murphy, to be prisent on an occasion av this sort."

"It's kind av yez to come entoirely, Mister Callighan, for if poor Mick had bin aloive it's disappointed he'd be if yez hadn't come to his funeral."

* * *

Britons and Bluff.

The "Figaro" told its (French) readers that Mdme. Sarah Bernhardt had informed an English interviewer that the secret of her perpetual youth consisted in eating crabs and hard boiled eggs, and habitually taking champagne baths. *Modern Man* never believed that the "divine Sarah" said anything of the sort, but, for the sake of many who may not know her so well, *Modern Man* welcomes the following emphatic disclaimer from her: "What a ridiculous story! I will not have it thought for a moment that I am fooling the British public, which is ever so kindly towards me, by bluffing and emitting such insanities."

BOUGHT TITLES.

Party Dodges for Needed Funds.

If the balance sheets of our two great political parties were published, what a sensation would be caused! Everyone, of course, is vaguely aware that for a certain cash payment a man can become a member of the British House of Lords, but this is not the same as if the details of some of these transactions could be printed in black and white.

Millions for Party Purposes.

The practice is one which has grown up gradually, but has now arrived at such a pitch that the actual cost of the various degrees of nobility is, at any rate, approximately known. Roughly speaking, a knighthood costs £15,000, a baronetcy £30,000, while a barony entails an expenditure of £100,000. It is quite certain that of some hundred creations during the present century nearly forty titles have been purchased outright. That is to say, a sum of four millions has gone into the coffers of the two great political parties.

Bad as matters are in this country the scandal is, at any rate, kept secret. It is not so cryingly open as in most other countries. In continental papers you may frequently see announcements to the effect that the advertiser can obtain for you any title you please, from a Barony to a Dukedom, for a certain specified sum.

These advertisements are sometimes bogus, but not always. In Italy, for instance, a title often goes with an estate, and by purchasing the land and paying the necessary registration fees you can become a perfectly genuine duke or marquis.

Here is an advertisement which appeared only the other day in a Kilt paper. "Young man wishes to be adopted by titled person who would transmit the title to him. Write, stating age and pedigree. Payment in proportion to length of [illegible]."

Such a method of obtaining a title is perfectly legal, and not infrequently practised.

Even in the *Times* such advertisements occasionally are seen. Here is one from its August columns:—

"Foreign title of baron. Opportunity to purchase above title. Highest references required. Apply—."

Forged Patents of Nobility.

The price of this title was only £4,000. The proceeds were to be devoted to a charity. Incidentally, it was guaranteed that the patent of nobility would be signed by a European King, and would be recognised in all the royal courts.

The principal source of purchasable titles is the Vatican. The Pope has the privilege of issuing patents of nobility, and these are not expensive. You can become a count for £680, a marquis for £1,200, or a duke for £1,200.

Some little time ago there was a terrible row in Rome. It was found out that some officials connected with the Vatican had been forging patents of nobility and selling them for large sums which went into their own pockets. Two American millionaires paid £6,000 apiece for the titles of marquis only to find—poor dupes!—that they had purchased totally useless documents.

Some knighthoods go at remarkably cheap rates. There is a gentleman of German extraction living in London who makes a specality of knighthoods and decorations. Through his agency can be obtained such orders as those of "The Holy Sepulchre," of the "Turkish Medjidie," or of the "Sun and Lion of Persia."

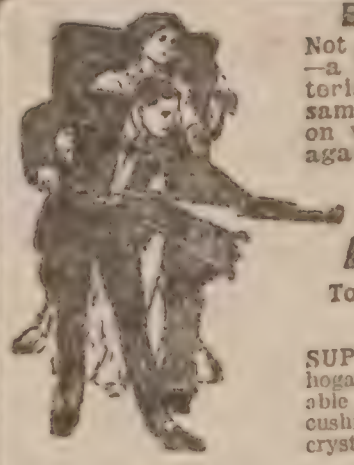
Prices vary from £150 up to about £400. He is also agent for other titles, and through him can be obtained Consulships (unpaid) and various court appointments. We believe that he is perfectly genuine, and it is a fact in his favour that he demands good references and does not practice what he cannot perform.

War Declared Upon Germans.

Germany is full of people who have stolen titles, and not long ago the German Herald's Office declared war upon all such.

But German law is an odd thing, and in many cases it was found impossible to deprive holders of the coveted "Von" simply because they had acquired prescriptive right by bearing the title for forty-four years.

One baron was found who had no earthly right to his title, yet as his ancestors had borne it unquestioned for two centuries he is still legally a nobleman.



BILLIARDS AT HOME.

Not a toy, but a Billiard Table in miniature—a billiard table made of the same material—by the same workmen and to the same degree of excellence as the tables on which GRAY broke world's records again and again.

RILEY'S Billiard Tables.

To place on your own Dining Table.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS!

SUPERIOR BILLIARD TABLE in solid mahogany, French Polished, Best Slate Bed, adjustable Feet, rubber shod, low frost-proof rubber cushions, two cues, marking board, rest, ivory or crystalate balls, etc.

	Cash Price.				13 Monthly	
Size 4ft. 4in. by 2ft. 4in..	£3	7	6	Or in 13 Monthly	payments of	5/6
,, 5ft. 4in. by 2ft. 10in.	4	7	6	Payments as here	,,	7/0
,, 6ft. 4in. by 3ft. 4in....	5	5	0	shown, being only	,,	8/6
,, 7ft. 4in. by 3ft. 10in.	7	5	0	5 per cent on Cash	,,	11/6
,, 8ft. 4in. by 4ft. 4in.	10	0	0	Price.	,,	16/0

Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station in the United Kingdom at our risk. No charge for packages. LISTS FREE. Folding Bagatelle Boards from 30/-.

RILEY'S COMBINE BILLIARD AND DINING TABLES

(as illustrated).

Fitted with Riley's Patent Action for Raising, Lowering, and Levelling. A handsome piece of furniture as a Dining Table and a high-class Billiard Table. Made in Mahogany, Oak, Walnut, etc. Cash Prices and Sizes (Round-leg Design):

Size 5ft. 4in. by 2ft. 10in.	£13 10 0
,, 6ft. 4in. by 3ft. 4in.	15 0 0
,, 7ft. 4in. by 3ft. 10in.	18 10 0
,, 8ft. 4in. by 4ft. 4in.	24 10 0
,, 9ft. 4in. by 4ft. 10in.	32 0 0

7 days' free trial

Or in 13 Monthly instalments, plus 5 per cent. on above cash prices.

Also in 18 Monthly Payments.

FREE On receipt of postcard full detailed illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables and small or full-sized Tables and Sundries.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Majestic Mills, ACCRINGTON.

M10a London Showrooms: 147, Alderegate Street, E.C.

WHAT A DELIGHTED READER SAYS:

Herne Bay, Kent.

Dear Sirs:

Received your gift of Fountain Pen by first post to-day. Considering the number you must send out I think it was attended to in excellent time. I am very pleased with it in every way and think it is equal to a 15/- Swan now in my possession. Wishing you every success

Yours truly, F.H.

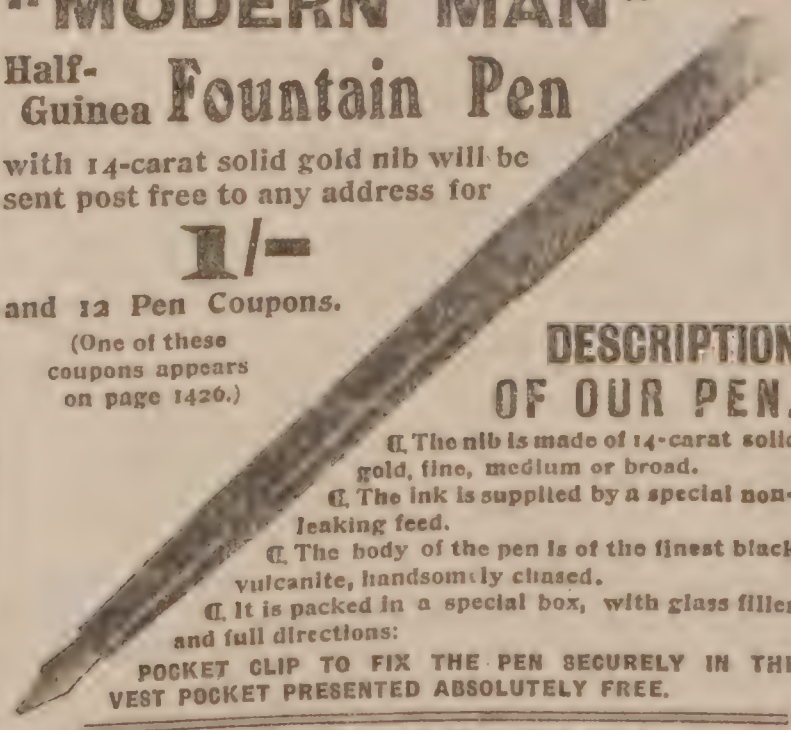
"MODERN MAN" Half-Guinea Fountain Pen

with 14-carat solid gold nib will be sent post free to any address for

1/-

and 12 Pen Coupons.

(One of these coupons appears on page 1426.)



DESCRIPTION OF OUR PEN.

¶ The nib is made of 14-carat solid gold, fine, medium or broad.

¶ The ink is supplied by a special non-leaking feed.

¶ The body of the pen is of the finest black vulcanite, handsomely chased.

¶ It is packed in a special box, with glass filler and full directions:

POCKET CLIP TO FIX THE PEN SECURELY IN THE VEST POCKET PRESENTED ABSOLUTELY FREE.

HOW TO SECURE ONE OF THESE PENS.

On page 1426 you will find a Pen Coupon. Cut this out, and collect 11 further Pen Coupons, either by purchasing additional copies of the paper or by getting the Coupons from friends who are already readers.

If you buy extra copies from which to cut the Coupons, it is understood that you will give the copies to those whom you think likely to become regular readers.

When you have collected your 12 Pen Coupons, send them along with a postal order for 1s., to "Fountain Pen," MODERN MAN Offices, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, and your pen will immediately be sent to you.

ORGANISED MURDER IN UTAH.

FURTHER REVELATIONS OF THE "ENDOWMENT HOUSE" CEREMONIAL.

To pick up my account of Endowment House ceremonial, at Salt Lake City, from the enactment of the fall of our first parents, just as that scene was completed we, the candidates for initiation, were supposed to realise the state of mind of Adam and Eve when "they knew that they were naked," and to put our own minds into that state. We were all, men and women, instructed to get out our fig-leaf aprons wherewith to cover our nakedness.

Mockery of Freemasonry.

Adam and Eve hid themselves in the bushes, the Devil grinning at them from behind a tree. Jehovah appeared, demanding loudly, "Adam, where art thou?" Adam replying, "I heard Thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, and I hid myself." Still, in the liberal words of Holy Writ, he was asked, "Who told thee that thou wast naked?"—and right on to the end the dialogue and incidents of the expulsion from paradise, as narrated in Genesis, were gone through. When the climax was reached, clad in fig-leaf aprons we were thrust from "Eden" into a bitterly cold room, without any fire, though the thermometer registered ten degrees below zero.

Here, Jehovah again appearing, the making and assumption of the "coats of skin" was represented by the donning of our "endowment robes." We were now cautioned that if we ever attempted to reveal what we saw and heard in the House our memories would be blighted, and we should be everlastingly damned.

Freemasons will be interested—and disgusted—to be told that not only were the masonic emblems of the square and the compass worked into either breast of the "wedding garment" but other masonic emblems, such as the level and plumbob, were displayed in the room: while the grips and signs of which we were about to be taught the significance were also distinctly suggestive of freemasonic origin.

Penalty for Disobedience.

The fact is that Mormons are, or certainly were, anxious to have it believed that the secrets of a "celestial masonry" came to their knowledge and into their keeping. The first Mormon Prophet was a mason, and so was Brigham Young. In his "Life in Utah," General Beadel says: "The (first) Mormons all became masons. Joseph Smith out-masoned Solomon himself, and declared that God had revealed to him a great key-word which had been lost, and that he would lead masonry to far higher degrees. Not long after the Mormon charter was revoked by the Grand Lodge." How much of ceremonial masonry proper has survived in the following Endowment House business I will not pretend to know; but it is to be noted that the women were not excluded.

The first grip "administered" was "the first grip of the Aaronic or lesser priesthood," which consists of placing the thumb on the knuckle of the index finger, and clasping the hands around. We were then made to swear "never to speak against the Lord's Anointed (Mormon) Prophet, but to obey him and the laws of the Mormon Church, and all they enjoin, in precedence of the laws of any kingdom or nationalty, and more especially those of the United States."

The penalty for refusing to obey, or for revealing this oath and grip, was that "our throats would be cut from ear to ear, and our tongues torn from our mouths."

The sign of the penalty was drawing the hand with the thumb pointing towards the throat sharply across, and bringing the arm to the level of the square: with hands upraised to heaven, we swore to abide the same.

Peter's Denunciation.

Representatives of the Apostles Peter, James, and John—Peter carrying the keys traditionally associated with his name—now appeared at a small altar at one side of the room, into which they were followed by representatives of most of the sects of Christendom. The office of each was to preach to us, as collectively representing fallen humanity, the way of salvation according to contradictory schools of religious thought.

When the last had finished, Peter denounced the teachings of them all, and presented to us the Mormon Gospel. In the course of his harangue he declared that no man could enter into "celestial glory" with a solitary wife. "I hold the keys," he said, "and no man can pass in unless evenly balanced with a wife on each arm, and he should have a score or two more"—otherwise his glory in heaven would be little.

The only light in the world was in the Mormon Church—all would be damned who rejected its gospel. He finished up by explaining and giving (with the penalty and the sign of the penalty for divulging it) the second grip of the Aaronic priesthood, the thumb being placed between the knuckles of the index and second fingers, and the hand lightly clasped around them.

It is nauseous to me to give all these details, but I feel bound to do so in order to make good my point that Mormonism, especially and wholly devilish in principle and practice, is in part a travesty of Christianity, and in part a mockery of Freemasonry. Even as it is, I omit much.

Oath of Chastity.

The next step was the taking, by men and women, of the oath of chastity. What chastity means to a Mormon it means to no decent human being. The men swore to be true to all their wives, in time and in eternity. In the case of the women, "chastity" involves—as I think I have already said—the taking of a proxy husband if unsuccessful to the man they are already "sealed" to, so that the sin of barrenness may be removed from Mormonism.

Rushing in with realistically acted haste and excitement, a man proclaimed the joyful news that the true gospel, which had lain dormant for 1,800 years, was now restored to the earth.

The Holy Angel had appeared to Joseph Smith, and given him the keys of the kingdom, and restored the blessings of the ancient gospel. This was the "Latter Day Dispensations," and the priests signified their joyful acceptance of it. They then proceeded to give the first grip of the "Melchizidec or higher priesthood," which is blasphemously asserted to be the priesthood that Christ held—the thumb placed on the knuckle of the index finger, and the index finger placed straight along the palm of the hand, the lower part of the hand being clasped with the remaining fingers.

The accompanying oath included a declaration of eternal enmity towards the United States Government, and a determination to avenge the blood of Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum. The penalty in this case was disembowelment, and the sign an appropriate gesture and movement.

Organised Murder.

Let it not be supposed that these and other penalties have been mere words, mere forms; the records of the "Blood Atonement" prove otherwise. Hundreds of instances are in evidence to demonstrate that the Endowment House penalties have been by no means dead letters in the Mormon Church law. I do not weaken by a single particle of qualification my accusation that the crimes of Mormonism include the crime of organised murder—murder in the most horrible forms. I myself was condemned to death as a traitor. I say myself my own dug grave. I knew the name of my appointed "executioner." I watched his movements and frustrated his purpose. I have published particulars to the world, in words spoken and words written. To this moment my life is still in peril. I may yet be a victim of Mormon vengeance.

It cannot be too frequently stated, iterated, and reiterated, especially just now, that what Mormonism was, at all events and at the very least on its "religious" side, when it had a free hand, just that, at heart and in spirit, Mormonism is now. Such a system may be capable of reformation when the Ethiopian change his skin and the leopard its spots—but never before.

Truth Concealed.

In the present English and European propaganda of "Latter Day Saints," "missionaries" who have never learnt the truth could not tell it if they would: those who do know the truth lie to conceal it. I know and I tell, whether I am to be murdered after all or not.

Now, then, to finish the recital of what my eyes saw and my ears heard in the hellish Endowment House of Salt Lake City.

(The last vivid chapter of Mr. Wm. Jarman's revelations will be published next week.)

Would your employer miss you?

If you left or were dismissed? A question of the greatest importance to anyone in business.

IF you gave your employer notice to-morrow, what would he say? Would he try and keep you on at any price, even at a much larger salary, or would he think that your leaving would not matter, and that your place could be easily filled?

Or suppose business was bad and the staff had to be reduced to save expense, would the manager say of you: "I think we had better get rid of So-and-So," or would he say: "I can't lose him. He's too useful to the business."

The Question of your Success.

Just consider for a moment, which it would be. For however good business may be, even if the staff is being increased every day, the answer to that question *must* affect your future. If you can make yourself so valuable to your business that they cannot afford to lose you, you are well on the road to real success. In fact, you must do it, if you wish to succeed to-day. Never before was competition so keen; never before were there so many clerks wanting positions, capable clerks many of them, hard-working, neat, willing, clever at figures, and of good appearance, yet out of a situation, or in a position that brings them in nothing but a bare living.

Indispensable to your Business.

No! If you want to succeed, if you want to make yourself indispensable to your business, you must be more than a clerk, however capable and clever, you must be a real business man, with the wide knowledge on all points of business that only comes from long experience.

A Substitute for Experience.

"But how," you will ask, "can I get that experience without spending the best years of my life in the task?" A few years ago you would have had no alternative, but now there is a way whereby you can get the fruits of the experience of the greatest and most successful business men in the country. These men will help you to answer every business question and to solve every business difficulty from bookkeeping to window-dressing and from advertising to conducting a case in the County Court.

And the men who will help you include Richard Burbidge, the Managing Director of Harrod's, Ltd.; and Sir Thomas Dewar, the Managing Director of J. Dewar and Sons, Ltd.; H. Gordon Selfridge, who startled London by the foundation of the mammoth store of Selfridge's, Ltd.; and John Lawrie, who has recently seen his firm of William Whiteley, Ltd., open the largest shop in Europe; Sir Joseph Lyons, Managing Director of J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.; and J. H. Rosenthal, Managing Director of the great firm of Babcock and Wilcox, Ltd.; and Wareham Smith, Advertising Director of the *Daily Mail*; and A. W. Gamage, who built his present huge business from a little one-man shop; and Joseph Fels, the millionaire Soap Maker; and J. Murray Allison, Advertisement Manager of *The Times*, H. Simonis, Director of the *Daily News and Leader*, and many more equally famous and equally successful.

And the way you can get the benefit of these men's knowledge is by getting the "Business Encyclopædia" and by referring to it whenever a business difficulty faces you. Whatever your difficulty, however hard it seems, you will be able to solve it by the advice given in the "Business Encyclopædia." For it is written by men who have solved similar difficulties themselves, including all those mentioned above, and many more besides, whose names will be sent free upon request.

Is it any wonder, then, that over 60,000 successful business men and great business firms are already using the work? Can there be any doubt that you will be better able to succeed if you also have it by your side to give you advice in your difficulties and to lend you confidence in your decisions?

How it Concerns you.

Whatever line of business you are in, whatever position you occupy in it, this work can prove invaluable to you if you will use it right. If you want to know about any point in book-keeping, the "Business Encyclopædia" will tell you. If you want to know about drawing up a balance-sheet, or a profit and loss account, you will find it here. If you want to know the law as it affects your own particular calling, if you want to know anything about manufacturing, if you want to learn all about loose leaf and card index systems, you can learn it here. You can learn, in fact, of any and every subject connected with business. Surely you realise the help this knowledge would mean.

It is only because 60,000 firms and business men are already using this work that we are able to offer to deliver it to any reader of MODERN MAN for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid in small monthly payments, while you are already using and benefiting by the work. But signing this coupon does not cost you anything.

A FREE BOOK.

This coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia," but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and the specially low terms to readers of "Modern Man," who can obtain the complete work for a first payment of 1/6 only, paying the balance in small monthly payments.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
52, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia." I am a reader of MODERN MAN.

Name .....

(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

.....

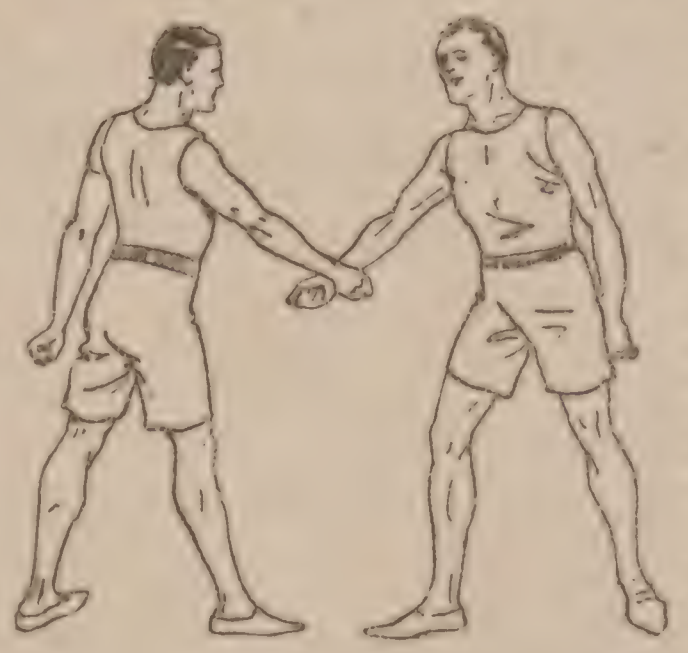
RAPID PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

BY OUR PHYSICAL CULTURE EXPERT.

An Exercise for Two.

"Alec" (Southampton) asks me to give some more joint exercises, by which he does not mean exercises for the joints, but for two chums, such as I gave some months ago.

As this is not the first request of the kind that I have had, I gladly comply with it.



Stand facing each other, right feet advanced and separated from the left by about eighteen inches, and cross the right wrists as shown in illustration. One must act as Attacker, and the other as Defender. Now let the Attacker swing his right arm round in a half-circle.

The Defender must resist, but not so strongly as altogether to defeat the Attacker's purpose. The Defender should keep his muscles tense, pressing against the Attacker, but gradually allowing his arm to be forced backwards until the half-circle is completed.

The exercise should then be done left arm to left arm, and Attacker and Defender should change places after each bout.

Three or four bouts at a time are sufficient, provided you put plenty of life into the movements.

And Two More.

Another good exercise for chums is performed as follows:—

Stand facing each other feet apart and at such a distance from one another that when your arms are extended you can just intertwine your opposite fingers.

Then let each bend well forward, and let the Attacker try to pull the Defender over, the latter offering all the resistance he can.

If you are well matched and the Defender is not pulled over, the exercise should not be prolonged beyond a minute, when Attacker and Defender should change places.

The following exercise should be performed with care, and you and your chum should be pretty evenly matched in weight and strength.

Standing facing each other, the Attacker clasps his hands over the small of the Defender's back, and then steps forward so that the back of his right thigh is against the back of the other's right thigh.

The Defender is then pressed back as far as possible, and the Attacker, stepping forward, gradually lowers the other until his head is nearly on the floor.

The Attacker then steps backwards, gradually lifting the other and straightening himself until both are at their original positions. Then they change places.

This movement exercises the body from tip to toe, but, as remarked, should be performed with care for fear of strain or slip.

Cycling and Heart Disease.

J. B. (South Norwood) says that he suffers from a weak heart, and enquires whether I consider cycling would be good or bad for him.

This is a difficult question to answer. A "weak heart" is rather vague, and I could not feasibly take the responsibility of recommending my correspondent to indulge in cycling or any other form of exercise except with the full approval of his doctor.

In general terms, however, cycling is often extremely beneficial in mild cases of heart disease.

Cycling exercise in such cases, however, must be taken in strict moderation. Sprinting, hill-climbing, exhausting rides would be the worst thing possible for any person with a weak heart.

As to the distance permissible, that depends on the individual and the nature of the country.

I should say, however, that twenty miles a day would be quite enough for any cyclist whose heart is not quite sound, while, when learning, he should be content to do no more than three miles a day for the first week, working up to ten miles a day in the course of a fortnight or so.

Answers to Correspondents.

J.R. (Felixstowe).—There are, roughly, 7,000 professional footballers in England. I don't know the figures for Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

"COLD" (Seven Oaks).—Cold hands and feet in winter-time are due to defective circulation. Eat plentifully of foods rich in starch and sugar. Bathe in *cold* water. See that neckwear and footwear is loose. It is a great mistake to wear two pairs of socks or stockings in winter. They simply cramp the feet and promote cold unless you have your boots made specially large for winterwear. Massage the legs upwards before going to bed.

T.M.S. (York).—I have repeatedly stated that before breakfast exercise should be indulged in with caution and never on an entirely empty stomach.

M.J.D. (Streatham Hill).—Says that since he gave up lunch and has only breakfast and dinner, he feels ever so much "fitter" than when he had three meals a day. "One man's meat is another man's poison." Personally, lunch is the one meal I should not care to be deprived of.

L.S. (Rochester).—Certainly it is possible to be inoculated against cold—*i.e.*, catarrh, but it is rather an expensive process and uncertain in its effects.

A.C. (Glasgow).—The metacarpal bones are those between the wrist and the fingers.

E.B.S. (Bayswater).—Sickness in the morning is generally due to a disordered liver. Consult a doctor, as the trouble might be serious.

"VEINS" (Cardiff).—From your description the veins are varicose, probably due to your being so long on your feet as a shop-assistant. Their removal is not a serious matter, but it is eminently a case for medical advice.

C.M.K. (Manchester).—The window should be open top and bottom, but see that the bed is not in a direct draught, for example, directly between window and door.

H.R.H. (East Ham).—If by "chest contracted" you mean not expanded, then 32 ins. is far too small for your height. Practice deep breathing regularly, and always. Your neck (13 ins.) is also undersized. Practice head bending and head stretching movements as previously described in these columns. If "arm 11 inches" refers to biceps, there is plenty of room for development here. I will devote a paragraph next week to "stitch," but should say that in your case it is due to shallow breathing and want of lung development. Thanks for your good wishes.

H.F. (South Hampstead).—In a case of mushroom poisoning, give a mustard emetic, followed by a dose of castor-oil, but *always send for the doctor.*

HAVE YOU A STRONG WILL?

"The St. Settef Course of Will-Culture" (Entered at Stationers' Hall) teaches how to develop **your** Will-Power to double its present strength in a few months. Also enormously increases your powers of Concentration, Self-Reliance and Personal Magnetism. **Will give you greater grit and stronger personality** so that you will rise in the estimation of the men and women you meet. The fee for the whole course (four absorbingly interesting lessons) is only **2/6**, abroad 6d extra). **This is your total expenditure.** Course sent in plain sealed package. **The Editor and the Physical Culture Expert of "Modern Man"** recommend the St. Settef Course.

THE ST. SETTEF INSTITUTE (Dept. M), PERTH, N.B.

BOXING, JUJITSU, WEIGHT LIFTING AND EXERCISES

to make and keep you fit, taught privately, and in classes, by Prof. Vernon (Instructor Hon. Artillery Co., etc.), Shepherd's Bush (next Empire), London. Illustrated booklet and terms (moderate) 2d. Postal instruction also given.

HEIGHT INCREASED.

If you are under forty, I can increase your height by from two to three inches within three months, by means of my special exercises. No appliances, no drugs, no special diet. Send three penny stamps for particulars of my system.

ARTHUR GIRVAN

(Specialist in the Increase of Height), Dept. M 17, Stroud Green Rd., London, N.

When replying to Advertisements, please mention "Modern Man."

OUR WHEELERS' COLUMN.

Cycle Notes and Offers.

Our Free Exchange Bureau, established for the exchange, sale and purchase of motor and pedal cycles, continues to be widely appreciated, and the only stipulation which is made in connection with it is that a reader must make his requirements known in not more than twelve words, to be written on the coupon printed below.

Address given in your letter if you prefer a box number or your address to appear in the advertisement.

Uncontrolled Dogs.

In a former issue I mentioned that not a few accidents were caused by badly kept tram lines, and in view of the legal aspect of the case, which requires that to successfully sue the offending Tram Company it is necessary to prove that they were cognisant of the defective state of the lines, I advised correspondents to notify the Secretary of the National Cyclists' Union of the precise locality of the defect, when notice of the same would be given by registered letter to the Company, thus paving the way for a successful action, should the line remain unrepaired and an accident result.

This method of procedure applies equally well in the case of dogs that have a propensity for running after cyclists, the law again requiring that to recover damages it must be proved that the owner of the dog was aware of its dangerous habits.

In cases of this kind notice is formally given to the owner of the dog that it is dangerous to cyclists, and that he will be held responsible for any subsequent accident, which has the effect of the offending animal being placed under proper control.

How to Pedal.

Now that we are likely to be in a few months' spell of wet roads, a little advice in pedalling will not be out of place. When riding along the side of a road, especially where there is much slope, pedal as much as possible with the foot on the gutter side. This exerts a pressure against the slope. Pedalling with the other foot has always a tendency to push the machine from under one. It is a slight tendency, but often only very little is needed to start a side-slip. Finally, on wet roads, 'ware tramlines. If you must cross them do so at the widest possible angle.

MOTOR CYCLES.

Lincoln Elk, 3-h.p., magneto, perfect condition, any trial, £15.—Motor Box No. 60, "Modern Man," 29, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Quadrant, 3½-h.p., Bosch, Band B., new tyres, tube, spare belt, valves, etc., £18.—Albert Taylor, 62, Thornton Street, West Hartlepool.

Humber, 1911, 3½-h.p., 2-speed, spring-wheel sidecar; not much used, £45; any trials.—Mason, 49, Green Lanes, Bilston.

CYCLES.

Hobart, Gent.'s, 25s.; Lady's Rover, 25s; bargains.—Blackmore, 9, Seymour Avenue, Plymouth.

New Hudson, Brooks B10, Dunlops, three-speed, all accessories, as new, cost £12; accept half-price; no offers.—Cycle Box 27, "Modern Man" (as above).

EXCHANGES.

The Master's Voice Gramophone (Model V.), £6—or exchange with cash for motor cycle.—W. E. Beauchamp, 10, Clonmell Road, Philip Lane, Tottenham.

New Hudson and Rudge-Whitworth two-speed, as new; exchange for motor cycle; good running order; magneto preferred.—H. C. Tutt, 15, Cloudesley Street, Barnsbury, N.

Readers will oblige by letting us know immediately a sale or exchange has been effected.

Coupon.

Motor and Pedal Cycle Exchange.

Name and Address _____

HOW TO GET BACK YOUR HEALTH, YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR VIGOUR.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY THAT PUTS NEW LIFE INTO YOUR TIRED BODY.
NO PILLS, NO TONICS, NO EXERCISES, NO BATTERIES.
A PROVED SUCCESS THAT THOUSANDS PRAISE.

New Life and New Vigour can now be assured to all. Are you rheumatic? Yes. Then you can drive these pains out in less than a week. Are you nervous, run-down, not up to the mark? Yes. Then you can banish these troubles and be strong and vigorous. Do you have headaches, neuralgia, fits of depression, mind-wandering? Do you feel you want to do things, but cannot, because you lack the Will Power? In a word, if you are not in full possession of all your mental and physical powers the way has been opened up to you by which you can regain them.

The inventor of this wonderful discovery, Mr. Ambrose Wilson, tells you how he has succeeded in giving "New Life" to over 100,000 persons, many of whom had given up all hope of ever regaining their lost powers. He says:

"Long ago I realised that medicines in any form were utterly useless to the man who was eaten up with bodily pain, or who was run down and had lost his Vitality. I found there was a vast difference between *being* well and *keeping* well. What was wanted was something that would put "New Life" into old bodies and keep it there. I knew that such a power was not to be found in all the dispensaries in the world. I felt there was only one course open and that was to go back to Nature and find out the secret of her great curative force. I have found it, and it is—MAGNETISM.

I set to work to find out how I could bring back the lost Magnetism in the weak body. I have succeeded, and over 100,000 one-time sufferers have written to tell me so. In my Magneto Belt I claim to have devised the simplest, most perfect, and the only true method by which the human body can regain its lost Magnetism. If you want to be strong, vigorous and free from pain, all you have to do is to wear one of my "New Life" Magneto Belts.

From the moment when you put it on you begin to feel its Magnetic Power bracing you up, and your body absorbs naturally and freely the Magnetism which it contains. Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being strong and vigorous, of being brimful of life, courage, and vitality! and then read the simple, straightforward, and honest offer I make you.

I tell you that if you desire to get back your health, shake off your depression, strengthen your will-power, and feel the thrill of New Life in your body, write to me, giving your waist measurement, and I will send you one of my Magneto Belts.

The price of my Belt is not £5 (although many people have written to say that it is honestly worth double that amount). The price is only 5/-, and I do not even ask you to send me 5/-. I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing it, and so I say to you, send me 1/- only.

If you can call and see me, do so. I am here ready and willing to show you my Belt, and to demonstrate its Magnetic powers to you. If you cannot call, write to me personally. Remember, my Magneto Belt is Nature's remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind-Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar ailments, and I place it in your hands to test for yourself on seven days' trial for the trifling outlay of 1/-. Does not this show that I have faith in what my Belt can do for you?

To-day the demand for my Magneto Belt is greater than ever, and far and wide the good news of its wonderful curative powers is spreading the world over. Fill in and send the little coupon below without delay.

"NEW LIFE." **COUPON.** POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON.

19, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1/-, and if I do not return Belt within seven days, I will pay you the balance of 4/- either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

Name .....

Address .....

Size of my waist is.....inches.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

BY "ORTHOS," THE FINANCIAL EDITOR.

Markets all round had a very rough time last week owing to the Balkan War scare.

* * *

Speculative Stocks and Shares especially were marked down considerably, and a notable case was Metropolitan Railway which had had so big a rise in the last month.

* * *

Districts have dropped back slightly, which only makes me more readily recommend my readers to take advantage of the lower price to pick up this stock. South-Eastern and Chathams are also worth purchasing.

* * *

The public subscribed two million to the much talked of Chinese Loan promoted by Mr. Birch Crisp, who is the subject of our *Modern Man* caricature this week.

* * *

The report of the Associated Portland Cement has been issued, and the market has read it favourably, but I cannot candidly see that it is good enough to justify putting the ordinary shares higher, as this combine has got to very considerably increase its profits before the £10 ordinary shares can have anything like a look in.

* * *

National Steam Cars should still be worth purchasing as the Company is doing well, and the traffic return for last week shows a very considerable increase.

* * *

Among the general depression Marconi Shares have been extremely weak.

* * *

There has been some very heavy marking down in the prices of shares in the mining market, Rhodesians also having felt the draught, but Exploring Land and Minerals, that I have so consistently recommended as a share that will be in the front rank of the general advance among Rhodesians, has kept remarkably firm, and still more so does this remark apply to the Rhodesian Central Mining Company, Ltd., as the quotation for these shares still remains at 10s. to 11s., and according to advice I have received, are likely to rise in price during the next few days.

* * *

In fact, I feel I can safely say that the next few days will be the last opportunity my readers will have of securing the 10s. shares of this Company at round about 11s.

* * *

Get in now is my advice, as I know you will be able to take a profit later on.

* * *

I still hear good news of Casey Cobalts, and readers who can afford to deal in a higher priced share should buy a few of these now at about £3, and hold for a profit of £1 per share.

* * *

The majority of shares in the Rubber market are all lower, and have got back to about the price they stood at before the little boomlet.

* * *

Again about the only exceptions here to hold prices are the two shares that I have been recommending, and in the case of Dolok rubber they are if anything harder, as the present quotation is 3s. 6d. to 4s. for these 4s. shares, which paid a 5 per cent. dividend last year.

* * *

The Company is an improving one and as the yield for the current year is likely to be much greater than for the last 12 months there is every chance of an increased dividend, with the natural result that the shares will go much better than the price they are at present standing at.

* * *

In the case of the United Sumatra the dividend paid last year was 20 per cent. on the 2s. shares, present quotation 7s. to 7s. 6d. Here again you have a Company whose yield is improving all the time and higher dividends can be looked for.

* * *

All active shares in the Oil market have been quoted lower, which may make some of my readers nervous of their holding; on the contrary, now is your opportunity to increase your holding, as with the sharp set back in prices all round one can look for just as sharp a rise, especially among oil shares as soon as the depression overhanging the market disperses.

* * *

Tin still maintains its price at £227 10s. per ton for cash.

* * *

There has been very little depreciation in the price of shares in this market, presumably owing to the bull account being extremely small, with the result that little stock has come on offer.

* * *

This is a good sign and one can look for a big rise here directly there is serious business doing.

ORTHOS.

* * *

BRIEF REPLIES.

Anonymous, P. C.—Your remarks are justified. United Sumatra, capital £85,000, 2s. shares, fully paid, present price, 7s. 6d. 1,738 acres in cultivation paid 20 per cent. last year, and 6% interim April this year.

Investor.—The new Chinese loan is well secured.

C. P. (Nottingham).—Do not touch Fanti Mines or Fanti Consols. The best in the West African Market is Ashanti Gold Field.

S. E. (Peckham).—If you buy at once you may get Rhodesian Centrals at 11s.

W. G. (Glasgow).—Do not touch any Mexican enterprise until the Revolution is at an end.

A. L. (Lewes).—Three small-priced Rubber Shares worth purchasing are Dolok Rubber, United Sumatra, and Yam Seng.

S. H. (Birkenhead).—I will send you the name of a member of the Stock Exchange, and advise you two good things in the Oil Market.

H. A. (New Southgate).—Shell Transport are worth purchasing, especially at the present price.

J. W. (Stafford).—If you want to speculate with £50, buy 50 Rhodesian Central Mining at 11s., and 100 Dolok Rubber at about 4s. 6d.

E. C. (Dublin).—Ural Caspian Oil is a gamble, but Spies Petroleum are a good buy at about 24s. 6d.

H. R. (Liverpool).—Do not sell your Maikop Pipe Line; they are likely to rise considerably later on. Shell Transport are all right, also Dolok in the Rubber Market.

H. E. (Surrey).—The best share among Nigerian Tin is Rayfield.

THE FINANCIAL EDITOR WILL BE PLEASED TO ANSWER ANY ENQUIRY BY POST ON RECEIPT OF P.O. FOR SIXPENCE, OR BY WIRE, ONE SHILLING.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE
(43rd Edition.)
Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers.
FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.
44, BANK STREET, MANCHESTER.

Shorthand The SLOAN-DUPLOYAN High-Speed System
saves a year's study. Used by Official Parliamentary Reporters daily. 80 words per minute in one month by the celebrated "New Rapid" lessons, acquired in twelve hours. Simple, Legible, Practical. Send postcard for interesting Handbook and Free Lesson.
Secretary, HOLBORN HALL COLLEGE, HOLBORN HALL W.C.

HIGH-GRADE EMPLOYMENT
is hard to obtain, and many really capable men are compelled to occupy unremunerative and uncongenial positions because they cannot get the opportunity of using their Special Abilities to the fullest advantage. Such men will find Hapgoods a source of desirable opportunities. We have large numbers of High-Grade Positions open, and want to hear from Ambitious, Capable Men. If you are such a man—write us to-day.
HAPGOODS Ltd. 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

WHY PAY RENT?
The City Life Assurance Co., Ltd.,
under its popular IDEAL POLICY PLAN, which combines House Purchase with Life Assurance, can help you to purchase a house of your own.
Write to-day for Booklet:
"How to BUY A HOUSE in the Right Way," which will be sent free. Active Agents wanted. Excellent Prospects.
Address—6, PAUL ST., FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.
M. GREGORY, Managing Director.

MARCONIS.

Groundless Charges.

My article last week about Marconi's seems to have created quite a sensation.

It is gratifying that *Modern Man*, once more leads and others follow, as since my outspoken words in this column nearly every newspaper seems to have got something to say about the Marconi scandal.

I principally dealt with facts and figures for the benefit of my readers, as I was continually being asked whether Marconi Shares were still worth purchasing.

As regards the talk about jobbery and wire pulling, I prefer to leave this sort of thing to sensational mongers, for at the best it is only rumour and imagination run rife; charges of jobbery and corruption on the part of Cabinet Ministers, linking up the names of Sir Rufus Isaacs, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Samuel in a nice little conspiracy is mere idle talk.

The main point that I wished to deal with, was, "What Marconi Shares Are Worth," and I consider that the figures I quoted last week prove conclusively that the shares still stand at a very inflated figure.

CORRESPONDENT'S BUREAU.

Brief Replies to Various Questions.

T.N. (Chelmsford).—Only 3 per cent. of the rank and file of a regiment are allowed to marry "on the strength." A Warrant Officer need not obtain permission to marry, but should inform his Commanding Officer of his intention to do so.

P.S. (Nottingham).—A pheasant "towers" when shot through the brain.

"WEAK" (Cheltenham).—Full particulars may be obtained from Ambrose Wilson, 19, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

"ALF" (Kennington).—In our humble opinion bandages for boxers' hands should be forbidden. Thanks for your "affable" remarks.

G.M.S. (Luton).—A goal cannot be scored direct from a goal kick or kick off. If the ball from a goal-kick is blown back by the wind into the defenders, it is not a goal unless the ball has touched a player in transit. Otherwise the referee should give a corner-kick.

NORMAN (York).—The address you require is The Simplex Manufacturing Co., 53, Eccles Road, London, S.W.

W.H. (DOVER).—Men are not enlisted direct for the Army Pay Corps. They must join a regiment, afterwards being transferred with not less than six months' service. Promotion is slow.

R. McC. (Norbury).—The maximum salary of an assistant-master in a London County Council secondary school is £300 per annum. He starts at £150 a year.

"PETER" (Bristol).—"Chinstrap" informs us that the average Colonial "conscript" receives 4s. a day when out for training.

K.G. (Aldershot).—A naval warrant officer ranks with an Army second-lieutenant.

A.G. (Blackpool).—A good will-culture course is that of the St. Settef Institute (Dept. M.), Perth, N.B.

F.J.D. (Wyo, U.S.A.)—Whatever the rule may have read it now reads:—

"No whip or substitute for a whip, bridle, plates, or anything worn on a horse's legs, shall be allowed in the scales, either in weighing out or weighing in."

On the other hand, if a horse were in a hood, muzzle, martingale, breastplate or clothing, it must be put into the scale.

We'll bear your suggestion in mind. Thanks for good wishes, which we heartily reciprocate.

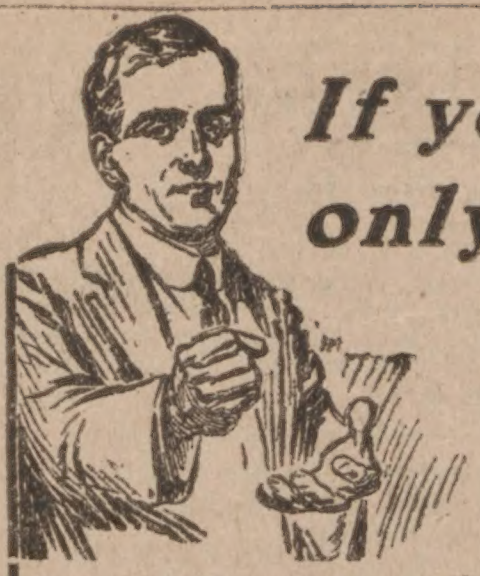
A.R.R. (Surrey).—Try L. Upcott Gill, Bazaar Buildings, W.C.

F.W.H.P. (Wolverhampton).—Write to Permanent Under-Secretary, Home Office, S.W.

I.N. (Shotts, Scotland).—Sorry, but we have been unable to trace the information you require.

"VEST" (Belfast.)—Certainly a white vest is correct with evening dress at a ball. Buttons may be gilt or fancy, but don't wear a watch chain. Vest should have long "points."

H.S.O. (also of Belfast).—I certainly think that when a man comes of age his parents should not interfere with his taste in clothes, so long as he does not dress in a manner that exposes him to contempt or ridicule. Thanks for your good wishes. The same to you, and many of 'em!



If you only knew

what the International Correspondence Schools have done in the course of a few months to advance their students in position and pay, you would not hesitate to enrol **NOW** so as to get the same advantages before another year is out!

A CASE IN POINT—

"I wish to thank you for your efforts on my behalf and at the same time to say that this is the second time you have assisted me to a position. I have found the Schools spare no pains to obtain positions for their Students, and the repute in which the Schools are held is shown in the remarkably short time taken by them in securing positions for their Students."

JOHN E. MORRISON, London, S.E.

Let us refer you to I.C.S. students in your district.

Let us send you further evidence, and details of the particular I.C.S. Course to meet your needs.

Over 180 Courses to select from. Convenient terms. Home study only needed.

Don't let this time next year find you at "the same old grind." Mark the Enquiry Coupon NOW.

"The way to Better Pay is the I.C.S. way."
—over 170,000 I.C.S. students are convinced.

Better Position Coupon

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
Dept. 428/X International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify for Better Pay in the position trade, or profession, or gain a knowledge of the subject **before** which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

—Mechanical Engineering	—Machine Shop Practice	—Chemistry
—Electrical Engineering	—Architecture - Building	—Book-keeping and Business Training
—Mining Engineering	—Advertising	—Modern Languages
—Civil Engineering	—Window Dressing	—Agriculture, Poultry Farming
—Marine Engineering	—Textile Manufacturing	
—Motor	—Salesmanship	

Over 180 Courses to choose from.

Name.....

Address.....

100 SEWING MACHINES FREE
TO READERS OF
Bowerman's October Dressmaker
Grand Autumn Number.

You should secure a copy at once from your newsagent: price 2d., or direct from the Publisher, for 3 penny stamps.

All these Patterns **FREE**.

BOWERMAN'S DRESSMAKER, Farringdon House,
FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THE WEEK'S RACING.

By "The Old Hand."

The Racing Editor will wire the best thing he knows each day for 5s. weekly, or will send a single message for 1s. Selections will be wired overnight for the benefit of readers who cannot deal with mid-day messages.

This week we have set for decision a race that is likely to have some bearing on the Cambridgeshire—I refer to the Duke of York's Stakes, due to be run on Saturday.

Lycaon would have no trouble to get this ten furlongs, but this is another that has all the weight to which he is entitled, and though he has class on his side, I should say that, fit and well on the day, Bachelor's Hope would beat him at the difference of 5 lb.

Persee's charge won the Great "Jubilee" Handicap on this course earlier in the year, beating Mustapha, who gave him 21 lb., by ten lengths. If they meet this week Bachelor's Hope has to give Mr. Gant's horse 2 lb., or 23 lb. altogether for the previous beating.

I should not think that Mustapha will run, as his owner has already backed him to win the Cambridgeshire, and he is hardly likely to attempt to pick up a 10 lb. penalty here.

There is no reason why Bachelor's Hope should not go to the post, as he is not in the Newmarket race, and winning this one would not, of course, make any difference to him.

The Story appears to have tired of the game, and Lonawand will not fight it out, so that although one of them may win, I shall not include them as possibles. Trepida won this race last year carrying a stone less than she has this. She then received 4 lb. from Bachelor's Hope, who at the time was unreliable, and finished last.

She gets the same amount of poundage again this time, but has not been out yet this season, so that we cannot form an opinion of what she is likely to do, whereas Bachelor's Hope has shown wonderful improvement.

I shall not leave her out, because, if she is as good as last year she must be dangerous. Chili II., perhaps the most improved horse in training, has 5 lb. more in this race than the Cambridgeshire, but I should say that this will suit him better, as the other will be altogether too fast for him, and is not far enough. I have no idea whether Etheric will go to the post or not, but I know no reason why he should not. He has a lot of weight for a three-year-old, even allowing for the fact that some of the same age are weighted above him. It is somewhat difficult to understand this—at least from my point of view, as I consider him the best of his age in training.

Preferment has a chance, and Lady Eileen, who I understand goes for this race in preference to the Cesarewitch, must come into the reckoning. Grey Barbarian has some useful form to his credit, but would be better suited were the distance eight, instead of ten, furlongs. On his best form, Willaura is very well in. He ran very well at Goodwood, where I particularly noted him, and I shall be surprised if he does not win a nice handicap before the season is through. I do not think we need bother about anything else in the race, and to sum up I shall leave the issue to two, with a slight preference for the former. The two I take are

BACHELOR'S HOPE and TREPIDA.

Other selections for the week are as follows:—

NOTTINGHAM, MONDAY.

Castle Selling Plate: Mount Felix.
Trent Selling Plate: Ayala II.
Bestwood Nursery Plate: Pat's Pet.
Nottingham Handicap: Rubicond.
Southwell Plate: Emerald Ring.

TUESDAY.

Sherwood Forest Nursery: Burgess.
Elvaston Castle Plate: Queen's Lock.
Welbeck Selling Handicap: Rear Admiral.

WINDSOR, WEDNESDAY

Frogmore Nursery Handicap: Cherokee Rose.
Rays Selling Handicap: Red Star.
Black Nest Welter Handicap: Warfare.

THURSDAY.

Windsor October Handicap: Crown Jewel.
College Nursery Handicap: Percival Keen.
Forest Selling Nursery Handicap: Medley.
Thames Welter Handicap: Virginia.

KEMPTON, FRIDAY.

Coventry Plate: Outram.
Richmond Plate: Sunflower II.
Wick Plate: Razel.

SATURDAY.

Kempton Park Nursery Handicap: Light Brigade.
Islesworth Maiden Plate: Monotone.
Rivermead Welter Handicap: Vesta.
Brentford Selling Welter Handicap: Lowlander.

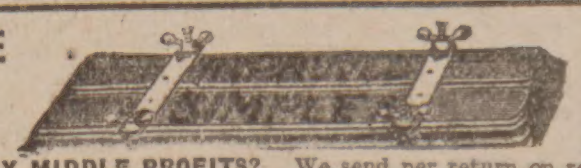
UNBAY—The most satisfactory Pipe ever invented. Smoked and recommended by England's Cricket Captain, C. B. Fry; England's Premier Batsman, R. H. Spooner, England's Golf Champion, Harry Vardon; and other renowned sportsmen. **A Great Favourite with the Medical and Theatrical Profession. STATE SHAPE REQUIRED.**
IT'S YOUR PIPE! Prices, in choice Briar Root, 2/6, 3/6, 5/-, and 7/6.
Sample Pipe 1/-
From UNBAY PIPE Co., 51, Commerce House, Clerkenwell Rd. LONDON.

3/6 buys a NEW LIFE for that OLD SUIT or OVERCOAT.

Pack up that wrinkled suit or overcoat and send it to us with a Postal Order for 3/6. In a few days it will be returned to you CLEANED, REPAIRED and TAILOR DRESSED—looking almost new. Our new Tailor Process brings the clothes back to their original shape, it removes the signs of wear and cleans the material. It is superior to dry-cleaning process. Carriage paid one way. Repairs and Alterations of every description.

The National Tailoring and Repairing Co.,
144-146, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.

NO MORE BAGGY KNEES.



Carriage paid U.K. **5/9** per Parcels Post, 11 lbs.

WHY PAY MIDDLE PROFITS? We send per return on receipt P.O. or post-date cheque or M.O., our **Handsome Polished Oak Simplex Trouser Presser and Stretcher, Nickel Plated Fittings,** Powerful steel crossbars, full length. Take 4 pairs. Guaranteed 5 years. On 7 days' approval. Money returned next post if not satisfied. Send for Illustrated List Free. **SIMPLEX MANUFACTURING Co.** (H. CLIPSON, Manager), **53, ECCLES ROAD, LONDON, S.W.**

"AT THE TOP"

CURZON BROTHERS,
The Great International Tailors,
60 & 62, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.
And 133 & 135, Oxford Street, W.
The World's Largest and Best Clothes Specialists.
HIGH-GRADE GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

A FEW OF CURZON'S SPECIALITIES.

CURZON'S "SALUTAQUA" Health Raincoat, to measure 30/-
CURZON'S RIDING BREECHES the acme of comfort and style, to measure from 10/6
CURZON'S "DURANA" TWEED Suitings (made of thoroughly reliable hard-wearing Tweeds & Vicunas), to measure from 23/6
CURZON'S "EMPIRE" SERGE Suit, to measure 27/6
CURZON'S "IMPERIAL" Grey Cheviot Suiting, to measure .. 32/6

CURZONS are Specialists in the matter of Clothes Production. Send for our free patterns, sent to any address on simple demand. With our self-measurement Chart: satisfaction is Guaranteed or Money returned in Full. *Those residing in or near London should visit our Showrooms.*
There is comfort in the "CURZON CUT."
1 Silver & 4 Gold Medal Awards. Write now to the "Money Saving Tailors." 88

THE OUTER MAN.

By CAPTAIN L. H. SAUNDERS.

SUITS FOR ALL AGES.

When we come to suits for all ages, the question is perhaps rather more one of physique than actual years.

Thus a big, bony man of sixty can safely wear checks that would look simply appalling on a little man, whatever his years.

Similarly, the frock coat is infinitely better adapted to tall men, and to men of medium height, but slender build, than to short, podgy men.

Still, we may say that the older a man is the more should he avoid extremes of fashion, and particularly any appearance of eccentricity.

Flannel suits are rarely becoming to the middle-aged and elderly.

I recommend such men to stick to good tweeds for their lounge suits.

Blue serge is "safe" for all ages—a remark which also applies to dark greys.

Cloths of marked pattern should be worn with great discretion by men in the forties and over, though, as I have said, men of the Lord Kitchener build can wear checks with distinction.

Middle-aged men are a trifle apt to get in the way of wearing suits of drab colour. This is a mistake, for it adds to their years.

Light greys with perhaps a faint stripe are most becoming summer wear for men of some years.

Middle-aged men, again, are inclined to substitute a short black coat for the frock or morning coat.

This is another error of judgment, for there is nothing like the well-cut frock or morning coat for making a man look younger than he is without lending him an air of false juvenility.

On the whole, we may say that the older you get the more particular should you be about the quality of your clothes.

Cut, of course, must not be neglected, and any suspicion of slackness or slovenliness must be religiously avoided.

The main point, however, is that the man of years and substance should wear "prosperous clothes." Youth will atone for a cheap suit that would utterly discredit an older man.

SPORTING TOGS.

Many men of forty or so develop a somewhat fatal passion for sporting togs, and are particularly inclined to break out into knickerbockers and stockings. Of course, if a man has been an active sportsman all his life, he can wear such clothes as to the manner born, but I am thinking of the man of sedentary occupation who, having achieved independence, suddenly takes to knickerbocker suits, and as a rule with distressing results.

The legs of such a man are usually either gross and shapeless or scraggy and attenuated.

If he must wear knickerbockers, let him cover his unlovely calves with gaiters.

Norfolk jackets, too, are rarely becoming to the man who has lost something of his erectness, and whose waist line has become somewhat nebulous.

ACCESSORIES.

There remain such accessories as boots, jewellery, umbrellas, walking sticks, etc.

In regard to boots, the young man is apt to make the mistake of wearing patent leather boots in and out of season.

Patent leathers are occasionally permissible with a blue serge suit, but as a rule should be worn with evening dress, frock or morning coat only.

With increasing age, the feet often become shapeless.

Button boots call attention to an ill-shaped foot, and as a rule should be avoided by the elderly.

The older you are the better should be the quality of your umbrella.

A handsome, but not ostentatious, umbrella is an essential part of the grown man's "tout ensemble."

Similarly with walking sticks; a man of years should not carry a twopenny-halfpenny cane.

On the other hand, a gold-mounted Malacca or other expensive stick is apt to look vulgar in a young man.

DISTINGUISHED TAILORING

STYLE, Character, and Perfection of fit and workmanship distinguish every McKinley garment. In a McKinley Suit or Overcoat you look well and feel well. That's because all McKinley goods are made from genuine Scotch and English materials, and are cut and tailored by London experts. Yet the McKinley prices compare most favourably with those of other firms.

OVERCOATS to measure 30/- to 50/-
SUITS - ,, 35/- to 55/-

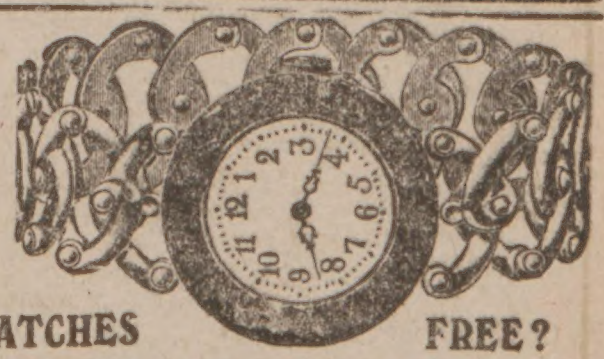
Carriage paid to any address. No extras.

WE REFUND YOUR MONEY IN FULL IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED.

SEND TO-DAY for our splendid selection of Autumn and Winter Patterns and "Booklet M.N." They will be sent to you free, together with Tape Measure, new Fashion Plates, and the McKinley Scientific Self-Measurement Chart, which enables you to take measures as accurately as an experienced tailor. Write to-day:—

C. & G. McKINLEY, Tailoring Specialists
(Tailoring Dept.),
7, GRESHAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WOULD YOU LIKE ONE OF THESE CHARMING EXTENDING WRISTLET WATCHES FREE?



THEN SEND six stamps only for a full-sized Tablet of the delightful ADORI TOILET SOAP

To ADORI (Dept. MM), HENRIETTA ST., LONDON, W.C.

A Brochure containing particulars of Huge Annual Free Prize Distribution (value £500) and Photos of Six most Popular Actors, who will act as Judges, sent on receipt of P.C. to all mentioning "Modern Man."

OVERCOAT, 35/-

READY-TO-WEAR.

Creityard, Queen's Co.
Dear Sir,
I am pleased with overcoat, its style and finish are perfect.
E. DALY.

Masters' "New Oxford" Overcoat—it is a speciality which all well-dressed men are wearing. It is made of blanket cloth in Brown, Green, and Grey shadow Stripes, extra heavy quality. Price 35s. Easy Terms. Masters' system of immediate supply is for your convenience. Simply send

4/- WITH ORDER.

give your height, chest measurement over vest and colour desired, and we send you 35s. self-fitting ready-to-wear Overcoat post paid, pay 4s. on delivery and 5s. monthly. We also supply the "New Oxford" Coat in same shades double-breasted back strap and strapped sleeves for 40s., or 6s. deposit, 5s. on delivery, 5s. monthly. Send 4s. (or 5s. for the D.B.) and ask for the "New Oxford" ready-to-wear Overcoat.

BOOTS ON EASY TERMS.

Fine Box Calf, straight Cap, etc., 18s 6d. Send 2s. 6d. with size, pay 2s. 6d. on receipt, and 2s. 6d. monthly. Tan Willow, extra good, 17s. 6d., same terms, 2s. 6d. monthly.

Lady's Boots from 8s. 6d. to 21s. on easy terms, 2s. 6d. monthly.

BOOT BOOKLET FREE.

Patterns free on application. Suits to measure, 34/6, etc., 5/- monthly.

MASTERS, Ltd.
85, Hope Stores, RYE.

What Pleased Readers say.

S. H. B. (Nottingham) writes: "I am more than satisfied with the *Modern Man* Razor. Needless to say, gave more than the six copies of *Modern Man* away, and hope they will bear good fruit."

G. T. (York) says: "Thanks very much for the prompt way in which you sent Shaving Set. I have a half-guinea razor, but it does not come up to the standard of *Modern Man* razor."

E. M. (Manchester) writes: "I have received the "goods" in good condition—for which I thank you—and would like to express the opinion that they exceed my expectations, as I consider it as good a bargain as any obtainable in that line—more than that, the best."

F. S. (Leeds), ordering a second Free Shaving Set, says: "After using the Safety Razor you so kindly sent me, I found it A1, so as I want to make a present of one, will you kindly forward me another."

Writing from Nottingham, S. F. B. says: "Just a line to say that I am more than satisfied with the *Modern Man* razor. Please send me four safety blades."

T. P. (Regent's Park) writes: "Many thanks for razor and outfit duly received; it is splendid, and indeed 'something for nothing.'"

O. S. (Handesworth) says: "Shaving Set to hand. Thanks very much. All your readers ought to take advantage of your generous offer, even the ladies—for presents to the men folk instead of cigars."

J. G. G. (Bridgwater) informs us that our "Shaving Sets are absolutely the best. 'Nuff said."

E. W. L. (Chelmsford) writes: "Many thanks for the Shaving Set. I am very pleased with it, and it has been the means of getting two new readers."

Lance-Corporal Oliver, writing from the Submarine Depot, Gosport, says: "Just a few lines to let you know I have received the Free Shaving Set. It is a great success, and since receiving it I have not used my ordinary razor. All my messmates were surprised to see what a good bargain I had," and concludes assuring us that he would not miss his *Modern Man* for anything.

W. B. (Cheshire) writes: "Thanks very much for Free Shaving Set. I must say that I am delighted with it."

F. R. J. (Liverpool), in sending for a second Set informs us that "The one I received from you about three weeks ago is still as sharp as when I got it, in spite of its having been used about a dozen times."

S. J. P. (Bradford) says: "Kindly send safety razor complete. If as good as your fountain pen, it will be splendid. Wishing you every success."

A. Y. (Gateshead) is an enthusiastic reader, who writes: "I only bought my six copies to-day, but as I had already mapped out a plan of campaign, they are disposed of, and as a result one of my friends immediately decided to have a Shaving Set for himself, so that the scheme is already bearing fruit in my quarter."

J. B., in a letter from Hull, says: "If the Shaving Set is as good as *Modern Man*, I shall be delighted."

H. M. (Cheltenham) writes: "Received your Shaving Set safely. It is a jolly good little razor and worth twice the trouble to obtain. With best thanks."

C. C. L. (Inverness) writes: "I received your razor a week ago, but purposely refrained from writing you acknowledging it until I had given it a fair trial. I must say it is really splendid, and has quite surpassed my expectations. I have now been a reader of your paper for over two years. I hope you will be successful in your attempt to secure 500,000 readers before the end of the year."

You can have Free

THE "MODERN MAN" Complete Shaving Outfit.

	s.	d.
Modern Man Patent Safety Razor	5	0
" " Stropper	0	6
Stick of Shaving Soap in Metal Case	1	0
Total ...	**6s.**	**6d. Free to My Readers.**

Your Editor's Directions.

My Dear Readers,—

It is not necessary for me to "tell the tale" this week, as many of you have done it for me.

It is only necessary for you to glance through a few of my readers' remarks on the other side of this page to satisfy yourself what a rare opportunity you have missed, but it is not too late if you send now.

Just take your Editor's tip to send at once for the best bargain of the journalistic age and help to make *Modern Man* better known in your district, and arrange with your newsagent to always give us a good display.

Remember, all you have to do

Is to distribute six copies of the current issue of *Modern Man* among your masculine friends, although, by the bye, the ladies like *Modern Man*, but before doing so, cut out the FREE SHAVING SET coupon on page 1402. Send the six coupons to me, together with a P.O. for 1s. to cover carriage and packing expenses of the Shaving Set, and I will send you by return the *Modern Man* Silver-plated Safety Razor, Silver-plated Stropper, and special stick of Shaving Soap, all complete in case, absolutely free of charge.

Address your letter to—

Editor,

"Modern Man,"

FARRINGDON HOUSE

FARRINGDON STREET

LONDON,

and mark in the top left hand corner, "Free Shaving Set."

6/6 for Nothing.

Printed and Published by Bowerman's Press, Ltd., Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. Annual Subscription, 8s. 8d., to be sent to Modern Man Subscription Department, Farringdon House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. Sole Agents for Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa: The Central News Agency, Ltd.